R. R.
WAY'S
Y
RELIEF,
T AND BEST MEDICINE
USE IN THE WORLD.
ty minutes, never fails to relieve
rough application. No matter
ciating the pain, the Rheumatic,
Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic,
ensive may suffer, RADWAY'S
will afford instant ease.
TE REMEDY.
NUTES, not HOURS, to relieve
disease.
of the Kidneys, Inflam-
Bladder, Inflammation
Congestion of the Lungs
Difficult Breathing, Pal-
Heart, Hysterics, Croup
Catarrh, Influenza, Head-
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ilis, Ague Chills, Chil-
Bites, Bruises, Nervous-
ssness, Coughs, Colds,
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ALARIA
ARIOUS FORMS.
AND AGUE,
GUE cured for 50 cents. There
ent in this world that will cure
nd all other Malarious, Bilious,
llow, and other Fever (aided by
LS,) so quickly as
Ready Relief.
ments, when taken according to
Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach,
ndache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery,
owels, and all Internal Pains.
always carry a bottle of Rad-
with them. A few drops in
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ain Tonics, in very small doses,
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the suffering, and another dose
is no necessity for using these
m a positive remedy like Rad-
will stop the most excruciating
tentailing the least difficulty in
t.
RUE RELIEF.
RELIEF is the only remedia
will instantly stop pain.
nts per Bottle.
IS WEALTH.
y is Wealth of Mind.
DWAY'S
PARILLIAN
GREAT
PURIFIER!
sound flesh, strong bone and a
ould have your flesh from your
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UL RECOGNITION.
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him their gratitude."—Medical
E AND TRUE.
Dr. Radway's "Treatise on Dis-
se follows;
DISEASES CURED BY
DWAY'S
ILLIAN RESOLVENT.
eases, Pimples, Blotches, Erup-
Boils, Old Sores, Caries of the
the Blood, Mercurial Disease,
Habit of Body, Syphilis and
ry, Chronic or Old Ulcers, Salt
Swellings, Scald Head,
Cankers, Glandular Swellings,
nd Decay of the Body, Tumors,
Affections of the Throat, Mouth,
Gout, Consumption, Gravel and
and varieties of above complaints
are not named.
re is no known remedy that pos-
such power over these glorious
nt furnishes. It cures step by
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nt system to PERFECT HEALTH
STOPPED, and healthy blood is
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The system has been salivated, and
ercurial, Corrosive Sublimate have se-
ome deposited in the bones, joints,
of the system, rickets, scrofula,
, white swellings, varicose veins,
MILLS will resolve away those dis-
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y be the cure, "feel better," and
health improve, for fresh blood
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ease is progressing. In these dis-
either a scrofulous constitution
e is not inactive; if not arrested
e blood it will spread and continue
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makes the patient "feel better"
will grow better, and increase in
RIAN TUMORS.
he tumors by Radway's Resolvent
y established that what was once
ble is now curable, as is proved in
ll parties. Witness the cases of
Mrs. C. Krapf, Mrs. J. H. Jolly
ndrix, published in our Almanac
t of Mrs. C. S. Bibbins, in the
ur "False and True."
ns more of the active principles o
Sarsaparillian Resolvent, in the
ther "Sarsaparillas" require five or six
ollar Per Bottle.
DWAY'S
TING PILLS.
atives, Soothing Aperients,
t Pain, Radway's Regulators
d in their operations.
Substitute for Calomel.
ess, elegantly coated with sweet
ly purging, but thoroughly and strengthen-
ILLS, for the cure of all disorders
Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Blad-
, Headache, Constipation, Costive-
, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fermale
gour, Loss of Appetite, Fever, In-
stomach, Piles, and all derange-
rnal Viscera. Warranted to be
ely vegetable, containing no
or deleterious drugs.
he following symptoms resulting
the digestive organs:
ward Pies, Fullness of the Blood
dity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-
d Food, Fulness or weight in the
ractations, Sinking or Fluttering of
g or suffering Sensations when in
ances of Vision, Dots or Webs be-
ver and Dull Pain in the Head, De-
ation, Yellowness of the Skin and
s Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden
Burning in the Flesh.
RADWAY'S PILLS will free the
he above-named disorders.
, 25 cents per Box.
—FROM THE—
THURLOW WEED,
r. Radway's R. R. R. Reme-
dies.
THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS
NEW YORK, Jan. 4, 1877.
aving for several years used your
fully at first, but after experiencing
ith full confidence, it is no less a
ty to cheerfully acknowledge the
ave derived from them. The pills
as often as occasion required, and
desired effect. The Ready Relief,
er described than it is by its name
ed frequently and freely, almost
g the promised "relief."
Truly yours,
THURLOW WEED.
t the reader must consult our books
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nd Tetter,
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ing to different classes of diseases.
BY DRUGGISTS.
FALSE AND TRUE."
r stamp to RADWAY & Co.
ren, Corner Church Street.
en worth thousands will be sent you.
THE PUBLIC.
no better guarantee of the value o
old established R. R. R. REMEDIES
and worthless imitations of the same.
e Resolvents, Reliefs and Pills. Be
Radway's, and see that the name
it on what you buy.

Horticultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN,

AND

NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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☞ Postage on the PLOUGHMAN is 15 cents a year within the United States.

Editorial.

JULY ON THE FARM.

Haying.—The warm wet weather in June urged the grass along so rapidly that already considerable quantities of hay have been secured, but on large farms where there is most low lands, the work of harvesting this important crop will continue throughout the month, but the numerous improved implements which have been invented to lessen the labor of haying, has given the farmer the power to harvest his hay at a much earlier period than formerly. One great advantage which this secures to the farmer is, to give him a chance to harvest each field when he thinks it is just ripe enough. Under the old system of hand labor, this could not be done; the best that the farmer could do, was to begin early and cut the fields that were the ripest; at first none of them would be ripe enough, but as the season advanced it would be overripe; so that the hay under the old system was not of as even quality as under the new system.

Now that the farmer can cut each field about when he pleases, he needs to know when is the best time to cut grass. At present there is quite a difference of opinion as to whether it is best to cut very early, or let it stand until the seed is partially formed, but the tendency appears to be to give preference to early cutting, the reasons given being that it is better for the land, the second crop starting very quick, thus not only assuring a better crop of roots, but preventing the sun from burning the roots of the grass, as it often will if not cut until the seed is formed. It is also argued that cattle eat the hay better, and that they thrive better than on hay made of riper grass The advocates of letting the grass stand until seeded, claim that the hay is more nutritious, and that cattle will thrive better on it and not eat as much; they also claim that a portion of the ripest seed dropping on the land reseeds it, and keeps it in a better condition than if the grass be cut so early that there are no seeds to drop, leaving the crop to depend entirely on the old roots until the land is ploughed up and reseeded.

Weeds.—The farmer should not get so busy in the mowing field as to forget the weeds, for if there is any work on the farm that needs prompt action it is the destruction of weeds; we feel that we cannot too often urge upon the farmers the importance of clean culture, for experience has taught us that to keep complete master of the weeds, not only secures a better crop, but that it is a great saving of labor; if cultivation be commenced as soon as the weeds appear above ground, and continued as often as a new crop appears, with our improved implements the labor is very trifling, compared to what it would be with the old hand hoe. After the weeds get almost as high as the crop, it is very difficult to kill them, unless picked up and carried from the field, which is expensive work.

Many farmers give up cultivating field crops after the first week in July, this on clean fields where the crops shade the ground; but where the land is weedy and the crops do not shade the land, the cultivation should be continued until the end of the month, and longer if necessary to subdue all weeds. There is no better time to kill twitch grass than during the last ten days of the month, as it stops growing at this time, if the tops be cut off an inch below the surface the roots will decay.

Turnips.—Rutabagas and German Swedes should be sown early in the month, but the English flat turnip for winter use should not be sown until the last of the month. As other crops do not follow turnips well, it is a question if it is profitable to raise turnips for stock. Many farmers are raising carrots and beets in place of turnips.

Ensilage Corn.—This should be got in early in the month. The experience of the past few years seems to indicate that corn is one of the best materials to put into the silo, it being not as difficult to keep as rye or rowen; and experience also indicates that corn should be planted early enough to get well cured before cool weather comes; the ensilage being found to be better when good sized ears of corn are cut up with the stalks.

Hungarian.—If this has not already been sown no time should be lost in getting the seed in. Do not be too sparing of seed; it is cheap, and as the hay is so much better when it is fine, it is a great mistake to try to economize in seed. Five pecks to the acre is none too much.

Bugs.—The potato bug has put in an appearance in sufficient numbers, if not checked, to destroy the crop. Paris green or London purple used even sparingly will destroy him. The rose bug has also come; to get rid of him is not so easy. Our most successful gardeners have settled down to hand picking as the best remedy. This seems to be a work of some magnitude, especially if one has several acres of grape vines to keep clear, but it is said by those who ought to know, that these bugs do not fly a great distance, and that if they are picked every year, their numbers are reduced so much that the work of picking them is not very serious. We have found that the best way to pick them is to get up in the morning before sunrise, and with a dipper of water held under the leaves, poke the bugs into the water; at this time of day they will drop with the slightest touch; ten can be thus gathered as easily as one can in the middle of the day. The black squash bug should be looked after; a few old shingles placed around the hills seems to be the universal remedy; the bugs hide under them and can be captured in the morning. A brood of small chicks will do the work very faithfully. The borer that gets into the roots of the vine is another enemy that must be overlooked. Earthing the vines up is one remedy; planting late in June another, and pouring around the roots water in which hen manure has been soaked is the last remedy that has come to our notice; not having tried this, we cannot speak of its value, but by late planting and earthing up the vines has thus far secured a good crop of squashes.

MULCHING RECENTLY SET PLANTS AND SHRUBS.

Shrubs and plants that are to be protected by mulching, should have the mulch applied before the hot dry weather commences for two reasons: first, because after the surface of the soil gets dry and baked hard, the application of a mulch does not readily soften it, and second, if applied after the principal rains are over, the mulch is very likely to dry through, and thus fail to accomplish the object desired; but if for any reason the mulching has been delayed until hot weather be overripe; so that the hay under the old system was not of as even quality as under the new system.

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THE CORN CROP.

The cold weather in April and first part of May prevented farmers from planting their corn as early as usual; many did not get their seed in until the last days of May, and some not until after the first week in June; but the hot, moist weather which commenced the last week in May brought the corn up in a very few days after being planted, and when up urged it along with a rapidity rarely witnessed; so that corn planted the last week in May, by the third week in June, was larger than corn usually is at that time when planted the second week in May. The first three weeks in June has proved to be remarkably well adapted to the rapid growth, of not only Indian corn, but almost every kind of vegetation; but the warm nights were particularly adapted to the growth of corn.

In some portions of the State the acreage of corn planted is much above an average. Those who keep milch cows are evidently every year becoming more convinced that the corn crop is one of the best field crops they can grow, as it not only furnishes one of the best of grains for their cows, but also a very cheap fodder, that produces the best of milk. Few crops that can be grown so easily furnish so large an amount, and so good feed for cows, as corn; this the farmers are beginning to realize, hence the increased acreage. From present appearances the crop in this State will be larger than usual. We do not remember to have ever seen it look more vigorous, or a better color than at the present time. Should the weather continue favorable a few weeks longer, even the late planted will be as forward as in the most favorable years.

Farmers are learning to plant their corn on warmer land than formerly, consequently are more sure of a crop, and the expense of cultivation is much less. Heavy lands are now used principally for grass, or if planted at all, potatoes are planted instead of corn. Another improvement we notice, which is, the farmers expend less labor in cultivation, and yet do the work much better than formerly. This is because they have better implements to work with. Some of them are so well constructed that the land is kept light and loose, and the weeds almost entirely destroyed without any labor with the hand hoe. Thus the expense of growing corn is very much reduced, and at the same time the work is done much better than formerly. We have seen many fields this year that have been kept in excellent condition without having been touched with the hand hoe.

THE ENGLISH MIDDLEMAN.

[London Correspondence New York Times.]

There are signs in all directions of an awakening among the agriculturists, not the least interesting of which is to be found in a meeting of dairy farmers and others interested in the milk supply of London, to discuss the present condition of that important industry. Both the farmers and the retailers complain that "the middleman" gets the best share of profit. This is more particularly a farmers' grievance. They say they are not only "beaten down" in prices by the middleman, but that he also gets an additional profit by adulterating the milk. This part of the middleman's "enterprise" is fraught with serious risks, however, for the official inspectors are fairly active in watching over the interests of the consumer. At the same time the operator can afford the expense of an occasional prosecution and fine, seeing that before he is found out he may have accumulated extra profits enough to more than cover the heaviest fines to which the law can subject him. The meeting resolved to form a society with an executive organization to protect the interests of both consumer and producer.

The revolt against the middlemen is at present in its infancy, but it is growing in many directions. The co-operative societies of all classes are chiefly organizations against the trader who takes toll from both producer and consumer. As a rule, it is the producer who suffers most. When the prices of coal go up it is generally the result of an operation of middlemen who have made a ring. The market gardeners of the London district have to send their produce to certain wholesale dealers almost at the middleman's own prices. Lately some of the great coal owners have entered into the retail business themselves, giving the consumer an opportunity of dealing directly with the producer. The marquis of Londonderry was the first to set the example to his contemporary coal-owners. His lordship advertised himself as a retailer in all the London papers and several other eminent colliery companies have followed his example. The effort to bring together (without the intervention of a third person) the two parties to a business transaction—the seller and the buyer—is being made somewhat late in the day. The middleman has established his ramifications throughout the entire country and in every direction, and it will take many years to dethrone him. There is no trade or profession which he does not bleed. He stands between painter and patron; he exacts fees from manager and actor; as a broker on the stock exchange he is supreme in all transactions; he takes toll from the fishermen and regulates the price of fish in the great markets; he stands between the corn and cattle producer, and the miller and butcher; indeed, it is difficult to mention any business in which this non-producing and often self-elected agent does not levy a specific taxation. The confederacy of certain provincial newspapers organized to buy novels from the authors has gradually degenerated into the hands of a middleman.

IMPROVEMENT OF DAIRY CATTLE.

Feeding comes before breeding in the improvement of animals. Breeding cannot improve a race any further than the race has already progressed. It may serve to fix every step made in a course of improvement, and that is all. It is by a course of feeding and training that every race of cattle has been prepared for breeding. The fact opens all the possibilities of improvement to every owner of a herd of cows; for he may begin a course of improvement within it, first by feeding, and then by selection and breeding. No dairyman need wait for another to begin, nor think it necessary to pay large prices to a more enterprising man to do this work for him. We do not know as yet the ultimate possibility of a dairy cow. Just as, years ago, the sheep men began with 4 or 5 pound fleeces and have fed and bred up to 12 or 15 pounds, and sometimes reach 35 pounds weight of fleece, and have increased the carcass from 60 to 80 pounds up to 120 or 180 pounds, and even more, and as the Jersey breeders on the island—for we owe it to them and cannot claim it ourselves—have fed and trained up their stock until they breed 14 to 16 pounds and even 20 pound a week cow, so the dairymen may start on a course of improvement for himself and by care, forethought, and perseverance rear up a herd in a few years which will double the yearly product of his dairy. Everything is possible and easy to the man who determines, and is content to make haste slowly. —[The Dairy.

☞ To remove the unpleasant taste which is frequently observable from new wooden vessels is a thing difficult of accomplishment. The Brewing World says that the simplest plan, and one that will succeed in most cases, is to scald them thoroughly several times in boiling water, then dissolve some pearlash or soda in lukewarm water, adding a little lime to it, and wash the inside of the vessels well in the solution. Afterward scald them several times thoroughly as before. This method may be applied to the cleansing of new butter packages.

☞ Thus far this year, says the Dodge City, Kan., Globe, our stockmen have placed on their stock ranges south of us, about $200,000 worth of blooded bulls, which will show a marked improvement in blood among our young stock for the next few years.

☞ It is said that 2,000 mules and 1,000 horses are employed in the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

THE CROP OF BUGS AND WORMS.

So far as our observation has extended the crop of bugs and worms, thus far this season has been unusually light. The canker worm, with few exceptions has done but little injury, even in orchards that have not been protected. The tent caterpillar in many orchards has not appeared at all. The little stripped bug that is so destructive to the squash and cucumber vines, failed to put in an appearance at the usual time; a few straggling ones made their appearance after the cucumber vines were too large for them to injure much. The grey worms that seem to delight to cut off every valuable, tender plant, have not entirely deserted us but have come in numbers very much less than usual. The potato bugs, thus far, are not as numerous as usual except on fields where no Paris green has been used and have been planted several years in succession. The rose bug so destructive to our choice fruits and flowers failed to appear in time to destroy the first white roses, but he has not forgotten us, though evidently is not coming in such large numbers as usual.

Why this decrease in numbers? is it because we have made more successful efforts to protect our gardens and orchards? or is it because of any peculiarity of the winter and spring? may it not be a part of both? There can be but little doubt that the almost universal protection of apple orchards, where the canker worm has worked in years past, has greatly reduced the numbers of this great pest, and also that the free use of Paris green has lessened the number of potato bugs; but as other bugs which comparatively nothing has been done to destroy, have come in greatly reduced numbers, it is evident that there are some natural causes for a small crop of these undesirable things. Possibly the drouth of last autumn may have had something to do with it, if so, then the crop of bugs will be smallest where the drouth was the most severe. We hope to hear from our subscribers on this subject that we may compare notes.

The continued cold weather of last winter and spring may have destroyed the worms and eggs; if so the greatest destruction will be likely to be where there was the least snow. Whatever may be the cause it would be some satisfaction to know what it is. As our observation has not been very widely extended the short crop may be confined to a limited territory.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

THE PEACH NO LONGER A DOUBTFUL FRUIT.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Diseases of trees as well as of people, when understood, and the causes that lead to them known are as good as conquered and no longer to be feared.

So long as the soil of Massachusetts and even the more northerly of the New England States was in its natural condition though not rich, the peach tree flourished and was free from every appearance of disease, but when the soil became exhausted and artificial means were resorted to to restore its fertility then began to appear one difficulty after another, with the peach tree, till its cultivation was almost wholly abandoned. Here and there a man succeeded with a peach orchard, and when one did he was pretty sure of almost a fortune at little labor or expense.

Within the last few years Prof. Chas. A. Goessmann, whose services have proved of incalculable value to the farmers of Massachusetts as a chemist, has been experimenting upon the peach tree with other valuable fruits and has come to important results in the use of special fertilizers.

I am convinced that all animal manures, as usually applied to the soil, where peach trees are set are the fruitful source of diseases and death to the peach tree. They may stimulate the growth for a time but disease and death are sure to result.

Every farmer and almost every village resident has at least a small piece of ground sufficient to raise all the peaches needed for a family. With the farmer it may be a piece, poorly adapted to cultivation or for mowing and yet within the limits of an enclosed field. It may be rocky, or a spot of poor thin almost worthless soil, as he may think, yet that may prove the very best for the planting of a peach orchard.

Instead of manuring from the stable or barnyard let him apply a fertilizer of the following formula recommended by Prof. Goessmann, to wit for an acre.

450 lbs Superphosphate containing twelve of available acid.
180 lbs Muriate of potash (high grade)
100 lbs Crude sulphate of magnesia.

Let the ground be prepared this summer or early in the fall, and then healthy trees from a reliable nursery be obtained and set upon it; then with a little care in keeping the borers from the trees either by searching for them, or by a small mound of air-slaked lime, plaster or ashes (coal or wood but wood are best) around each tree and healthy trees and large crops of fruit, in two years and for successive years after, may be confidently reckoned upon. Yearly application of the fertilizer being profitable either in the fall or early spring, care being taken not to apply it within a foot of the trunk of the tree.

A. B. B

Waltham, June 14th, 1883.

JAPAN WOODBINE.

(*Ampelopsis Veitchii*)

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Cling to me still are the lessons of the hour, given by the beauties of the Ampolopsis Veitchii, (Japan Woodbine), so well defined by the specimen plant growing on the "Old South Church" that well becomes this sacred landmark, with its vivid bright and lustrous green. Long may it live and flourish to decorate this ancient and historical edifice, to relieve the eye and crown with glory, and give a happy lesson to the thousands that daily pass this thronged thoroughfare, Washington Street.

D. T. C.

The Horse.

HORSE BREEDING UPON FARMS.

[New York Times.]

It is easy to make mistakes. Indeed it is so easy that very often the rare occasion upon which men's judgments in common affairs turn out to be correct stand so singularly prominent in our memories as to become epochs in our lives. One of the most conspicuous mistakes made, not only by ordinary practical persons, but by others who are used to practice well considered foresight upon business and economical affairs, is in regard to the excessive demand for horses, notwithstanding the vast increase in the use of steam engines, railroads, canal boats, and other methods of inland transportation. And in regard to this people do not live and learn. Forty years ago, when railroads were only projected, and the great highways over which hundreds of millions of tons of freight are now carried every year existed only upon paper in the form of preliminary maps, it was objected against them that they would destroy the horses and render them useless, thus depriving the farmer of a very profitable part of their business. But what a mistake was made! In 1840 there were about 3,000,000 horses in the United States. In 1850 there were 4,336,719; in 1860, 6,248,174; in 1870, in spite of the enormous losses of the war, 7,145.370; in 1880, 10,357,488; and it is estimated that the number now in existence is nearly 15,000,000. And yet we have over 130,000,000 miles of railroads costing about $7,000,000,000, over which freight is passed from town to town and from place to place over our vast territory. It is interesting to note the increase in the number of horses in the last ten years, because that is the period during which the building of railroads has been most actively carried on and the volume of business done on them has expanded so enormously. This fact may be accepted as a proof that the extension of railroads actually creates a demand for horses to facilitate their business, and that as mechanical facilities for business and transportation increase, the necessity of working horses increases correspondingly.

But there is another fact which bears upon this question, and this is that increase of business, such as has been developed so prodigiously during the past twenty years, has been accompanied by a vast production of wealth and its distribution among all classes of society. With this wealth have come habits of luxury, and one of the most expensive exhibitions of luxurious living is the use of fine horses for road and driving purposes. Thus we have seen the demand for horses of a class of the best of which are valued very highly and almost beyond limit excepting the ability or lavishness of the purchaser. And thus there has arisen a demand for a class of horses the breeding and rearing of which not only offers attractive profits, but occasional prizes that equal in value those which tempt the miner to abandon the comforts of home and bury himself in wild and savage solitude in pursuit of gold or jewels.

And yet the very same mistake is made to-day by those most interested, which, as has been pointed out, has been made any time these forty years past, and in spite of the facts above presented. In spite, too, of the fact that while a steer of three or four years old sells for six or seven cents a pound in the hoof, it is a very poor horse indeed that does not bring fifteen or twenty cents a pound at the same age, and but one of moderate value which cannot be sold with ease for thirty-five or fifty cents a pound, while not at all rarely as much as a dollar a pound is readily paid for an extra animal or a well matched pair. The same is true of mules, and more so perhaps as regards the more desirable working animals, for a staunch, heavy mule is worth twenty-five or fifty per cent. more than a horse of similar character, and it costs twenty-five or fifty per cent. less to rear.

No doubt the most profitable and comfortable branch of agricultural business that exists to-day is the breeding and rearing of cattle for beef. The farmer who goes into stock rearing has the world for his markets. The following figures may be considered in this respect:

NUMBER OF HORSES IN EUROPE.

Spain	5,00,000	France	3,000,000
Italy	1,000,000	Austria-Hungary	4,500,000
Great Britain	2,00,000	Russia	20,000,000
Germany	3,000,000		

The United States probably possesses 15,000,000.

It is curious to observe how the military and political preponderance of the different nations seem to be measured by the number of horses; how the weakest European nation, but once the most powerful, has but half a million horses, when in its prime its horses were renowned for number and excellence. But it is equally significant that in respect of this poverty of horses this country also exhibits an instance of what has been pointed out, viz., that railroads and horses have a most remarkable relationship, and that as the former are more largely developed the latter increase in an ever advancing ratio. But as Europe increases in prosperity horses are required, and it is to this country that the supply is looked for. Already a very large number of horses are exported to Europe, and the demand cannot fail to increase. So that we may look not only to our own home demand but to foreign countries for our markets, which will be as permanent as our better facilities for producing the needed supply remains.

Perhaps enough has been said to remove any doubt lest the farmer may rear a few more colts than he could find sale for. If a doubt should still linger the doubter might become satisfied by visiting a city market in pursuit of a desirable work-horse. He would find the prices quoted to be from $225 to $300, and only inferior animals offered at less than these rates; while carriage horses and matched roadsters bring easily $500 and $600 each for the former and $1,000 to $1,500 for good pairs of the latter.

But breeding horses is a skilled art. The choice of parents requires knowledge and experience. One will be very easily led astray unless he knows by experience, aided by native tact and judgment, what the produce of a thoroughbred sire and mare animals will probably be. "The best of men make mistakes," and this is true in breeding horses. The most successful efforts in breeding horses in our past history have been made in the South, and to-day the Southern horses are far superior to those of the North in form and character. No doubt this has been due to the prevailing use of the saddle in the Southern States, as well as to the importation of many highly bred horses, and a sort of instinctive choice of good mares for breeding. Northern farmers have not shown this tact or good judgment so generally, and in consequence there are far more inferior unsound horses bred in the North. Perhaps it might help Northern farmers very much in this respect if they would use the saddle more and the wagon and buggy less, and encourage their boys to become riders rather than drivers. But at any rate a thorough love for the noble animal must lie at the bottom of a successful practice in breeding. It matters not what kind or style of horses are chosen. The heavy Clydesdale or Percheron requires just as close study and as accurate judgment for its successful breeding as the typical American horse, which in its varieties, may be a roadster, a carriage horse, or a general work horse, and pretty good knowledge of the history of horses and the special characteristics of their varieties is the first requisite to successful breeding.

The rearing is an equally important element of success. The rearing of a colt builds up a sound, vigorous frame upon an inherited healthful constitution; develops a good, docile and fearless disposition; it completes the form and gives the animal all special requirements. In short, the breeding gives us the animal—the raw material as it were, of which, by rearing and training through several generations, we may make just such horses as we desire or which may be found the most profitable for disposal. And to succeed in reaching the ends of that are to be aimed at and to insure success, the young and rising farmer should study the horse, first as a mere animal, and last as a product of art and skill.

The Poultry Interest.

HEN LICE.

[H. H. Flick, in the Bee and Poultry Magazine.]

These disgusting little crawly things are more or less the pest of every poultry yard. For if the best of care is taken, sometimes all of a sudden, they appear in immense numbers. The surest preventive is to provide your poultry with plenty of dry dust and wood ashes to bathe in. Lice cannot stand fine dust. They breath through pores in the skin and any thing that closes up these pores stops their breath and that ends their crawling existence.

They never make much headway on adult fowls if proper precautions are used. It is on newly hatched chicks where they love to congregate and produce ruin and death.

There also seems to be no connection between lice and gapes. I never saw a chick afflicted with gapes, but what was either lousy at the time or just a short time previous. I have never seen or heard a satisfactory explanation about the origin or cause of gapes, but my observation leads me to believe that there is an inseparable connection between lice and the gape worm.

Grease in some form is the only remedy for lice on newly hatched chicks. Every brood that comes off must be well greased, when a day or two old, about the head and neck and under the wings. The mother hen must also be treated in the same manner, care being taken to get the grease well under her feathers on head and neck. If this course is pursued with every flock and repeated in a week or ten days after the first application, you will not be troubled with either lice or gapes. At least this has been my experience. For greasing use melted lard or butter and add a little gum camphor. As soon as a louse is touched with grease he dies instantly.

If the fowl house becomes infested with these vermin whitewashing with fresh lime will do good, but carbon oil is a sure cure. Administer by sprinkling. The roost should have a heavy dose—enough to fill all cracks and crevices, both above and below. I also find that if the perches are frequently oiled you have no trouble from that unsightly appearance—"scaly legs"—the cause of scaly leg is a minute insect and if taken in time can easily be destroyed with an oily substance. Carbon oil is cheap and readily penetrates every nook and crack, and a small quantity will go a good way, but it must not be applied to fowls, as it is severe on the skin.

After the carbon oil has done its work the whitewash can be applied.

☞ Breed the best to the best, and give he best care, and stick to it.

Floriculture.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

THE "WISTARIAS."

BY CHARLES M. HOVEY.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Well and truly named is China as the "Flowery land." One has but to walk through some of the prominent avenues of our city or in the suburbs, to see the best evidence of it in the Wistarias, which just now festoon the porch, the portico, or the trellis, or run up and along the eaves of some of our olden mansions, decorating them with a profusion of blossoms unknown in any other plant. They succeed the splendid Magnolias, natives of the same country, or varieties raised from them, and though not as grand as our own native species, the very large showy white or pink flowers which appear before a single green leaf is seen, early in May, render them conspicuous objects in every garden. The Tree Pœonies, so huge in size, succeeding the Wistaria, are also Chinese plants, as yet not very generally cultivated, but among the very finest shrubs; and following these only a week or two, come the Herbaceous Pœonies, now brought to great perfection by the assiduity and skill of cultivators, particularly by the French florists, numbering hundreds of varieties of almost every shade of color, from pure white to the deepest crimson, and with flowers nearly a foot in diameter.

And so I might name many other trees and shrubs and vines that have come to us from the "flowery land." We all know how beautiful our own plants of similar habit to the Wistaria are, such as the Bignonia or trumpet flower, the Apios tuberosa, the Roxbury wax work, &c., but these bear no comparison to the Wistaria, which should be named as the Queen of Climbing Plants.

Our own American Flora, so rich in beautiful plants, includes among them the Wistaria, which flourishes in the moist lands of Virginia and other places; but pretty as it is, it bears no comparison to its Chinese namesake, either in the profusion of bloom, the depth of color, the size of its pendulous clusters of flowers, or the remarkable vigor and hardiness of the vine.

Nuttall was the first botanist to name and describe the genus to which this belongs, which he did in honor of Caspar Wistar, late Professor of Anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania, founded upon our American species which Nutall called W. speciosa, but DeCandolle gave it the name of W. frutescens, a name under which it is now generally known.

The Chinese plant, Wistaria Chinensis, was introduced to England in May 1816 by Capt. Robert Wellbanke, and the same year by Capt. Richard Hawes, both of whom obtained their plant from the garden of Consequa, a generous merchant of Canton. It attracted unusual attention, and for some time the plants were sold at five or six guineas each.

For more than twenty-five years these two were the only kinds known, or which were described in Loudon's arboretum, but within a few years the white variety of the W. Chinensis, and the double variety were introduced to this country, the latter direct from Japan, and one or two others, though not so very distinct from the parent kind, have been produced from seeds.

The following is a brief notice of the several varieties.

1. WISTARIA CHINENSIS. The Chinese Wistaria. This is the name under which it is now well known. It was formerly called Glycene Chinensis, and Louden called it Wistaria Consequana, in honor of the Chinaman in whose garden it was originally found growing.

To those who do not know it, its flowers may be compared to the common Locust or Laburnam, in general appearance, but of a deep bluish purple, the clusters of flowers in strong plants being nearly a foot long. These are produced the last of May or early in June, according to the season, just before the leaves appear, and completely clothe the branches, not singly, but in large masses, which depend gracefully from long straggling often twisted branches, and frequently coiled around a column when it has a chance to do so.

It is somewhat impatient of transplanting, rarely dying, but remains stationary, refusing to grow until the roots have taken a firm hold of the soil, when it starts off with renewed vigor, often making shoots twenty feet long in one season. The vine is perfectly hardy, but occasionally the flower buds are destroyed just in the same way as the peach, when the winters are too severe. It bears pruning, and to keep it within bounds all the shoots should be spurred in like the grape. It is partial to a good rich generous soil.

2. Wistaria Chenensis alba. The White Flowered Wistaria. Notwithstanding the beauty of the parent, the white variety to me is the most luxurious of flowers. A large vine some ten or fifteen years old, is now as I write, literally covered with thousands of racemes of flowers as white as the driven snow, reminding me of an April snow when the branches of trees are weighed down with the fleecy mass. As I pass it morning, noon and night, I could well imagine the delight it must give in its native home, scrambling up the trees and festooning the forest with its long pearly racemes of flowers.

Loudon described the Wistaria as the "most magnificent of all our hardy deciduous climbers." He had not then seen the white variety. It is just as hardy, grows as freely, and blooms as abundantly as the parent.

3.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.---BOSTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1883.

be tampered with. I think the passage of such a motion would be to cast a reflection upon these men.

"Mr. L. Wetherell, of Boston. I agree with the last speaker. I think the implication from the adoption of such a motion would be that we appointed committees who could be tampered with. I do not believe in appointing men who can be tampered with.

Col. Riddle. We are proposing to make a radical change. If we do not publish them at all, it seems to me it is all right. Then there is another thing. Suppose we publish the names, and there is no Vermont gentleman on the sheep committees; some of these people will say, "We have got no Vermont man on the committees to look after our interests; and we will not compete for these premiums." It is a radical change in your Premium List.

The question was then put and the motion not to publish the names of the judges was lost.

The Ploughman.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1883.

☞ *Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where the paper has been sent as well as the new direction.*

☞ *Every member of the New England Agricultural Society will receive a copy of this week's Ploughman, with Supplement, containing the official announcement of Premiums to be awarded at the Twentieth New England Agricultural Fair to be held at Manchester, N. H., Sept. 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1883.*

The toy pistol has begun its murderous work for the season.

Secretary Folger has been a witness before the Hill investigating committee.

The Austro-German industrial and art exhibition is to be held in Berlin in 1885.

The Irish informer, Carey, has not yet been pardoned by the British government.

The Harvard class dinners have been abundant in town during the first part of the week.

It is reported that the Chilians are making ready to retire from the north part of Peru.

The Supreme Court of Ohio has declared the Scott liquor tax payer law constitutional.

Prof. Goldwin Smith discusses the Irish question in the current number of the Nineteenth Century.

The New Hampshire legislature makes but little headway in the work of electing an United States Senator.

Cornell University is going to employ two teachers of political economy, each advocating a doctrine opposed to the others.

The present estimate is that the damage to property by the floods in Missouri and Illinois will foot up many millions of dollars.

Commencement exercises occurred at Harvard on Wednesday. At the alumni dinner, Gov. Butler was the special guest of President Eliot.

The annual rose and strawberry exhibition of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society took place in Horticultural Hall, in this city, on Tuesday of the present week.

The laying of the corner stone of the new building of the University of Vermont, and the unveiling of the statue of Lafayette, occurred at Burlington on Tuesday afternoon.

At present the principal scene of inundation on the Missouri River is between Alton and Cairo. The danger of a flood in the cotton, sugar and rice districts below is not very great.

The Secretary of the Treasury has ordered the Collector of New York to prevent the landing of all immigrants at that port found to be paupers within the meaning of the law.

The first apple tree raised on the Pacific coast, from seed sent out on a ship of the Hudson Bay Company to Vancouver in 1826, is said to be still standing on the Government reserve near Vancouver.

During the last three years at Amherst, the entering student has signed an agreement to obey the College laws. The agreement is regarded as a contract, the breach of which removes the student from College.

Gen. Crook insists that his Indian captives shall be received at the San Carlos agency, and given a home on the reservation with the rest of the Apaches. He believes that mercy will conquer the remnant more effectually than harshness.

At a dinner of the American Commissioners of the International Fishery Exhibition in London, Minister Lowell said that the American fisheries were a mine of wealth and a nursery for seamen, and were protected by the people rather than by law.

There are about 170,000 retail liquor dealers in the country. During the last fiscal year, taxes were paid on about 72 million gallons of spirits and nearly 17 million barrels of beer. The people pay annually for the beer and whiskey which they drink 930 million dollars.

HIGH LICENSE.

This is the term used to express the new movement for the practical and effectual restriction of the evils of the liquor traffic, and it is rapidly extending in interest from the Western States to the Eastern. Illinois has just adopted the principle in a law which passed its legislature and received the signature of the Governor. As stated by a contemporary, its operation will be the most important and interesting test yet made of the new theory of promoting temperance reform by high rates of license. It received in the legislature the support of men who have hitherto been uncompromising prohibitionists. It represents views which have been modified by experience. On this common ground prohibitionists and those who favor the regulation of the sale of liquor met with the most respectable liquor dealers. It is not precisely such a law as the one which Iowa has recently adopted. In the latter State, cities and towns are at liberty to charge what they please for a license. Nebraska fixes the license fee at one thousand dollars in cities of a certain grade, and at five hundred dollars for all other places. Illinois lays down an excise system that operates equally in all parts of the State, namely, five hundred dollars a year for the sale of spirits and wines, and one hundred and fifty dollars a year for the sale of beers.

On this basis, it is calculated, that Chicago will derive not less than one million dollars annual revenue, which is six hundred thousand dollars more than she now derives from income fees. Tax-payers are not very likely to find fault with such relief as that. It furthermore taxes the chief source of crime and pauperism for the cost which they entail on the community. It is a system, too, that is sure to weed out and permanently exterminate the lowest class of dram shops, thus concentrating the business in the hands of men who will be especially careful not to promote drunkenness and crime. It is claimed that this theory works to perfection in practice, as has been shown in the experience of Nebraska and other States where high license system has been in operation. There intemperance has become much less common and less excessive, where the lower order of drinking places has disappeared. If this new method of dealing with the liquor problem—severe taxation—proves as successful as expected in Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri and Michigan, we may look for its advent as an issue in our popular elections at the East. It almost carried in the New York Legislature last winter. Upon the success of the law in Illinois especially depends its immediate popularization in other States throughout the country.

THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR OF 1883.

As is now well known, the New England Agricultural Fair for the current year is to be held at Manchester, New Hampshire. There was lively competition over the choice of location for the Fair this year, showing the deep and increasing interest taken in the welfare of the New England Agricultural Society in every one of the six States which constitute its membership. The citizens of Manchester, however, succeeded in carrying off the coveted prize this year, by the combined urgency and enthusiasm of their proposal; and all the present indications go to confirm in the strongest manner the expectations raised by their pledges and plans. Manchester is no new ground for the New England Society to occupy with its annual exhibit. Next to Worcester, it is entitled to be called the railroad centre of New England, being accessible to all quarters of the section whose agricultural progress and proficiency is again about to be displayed by the public.

The striking and characteristic feature of the coming exhibition will be live and thoroughbred stock. As cattle constitute, with the land itself, the basis of all good farming, so is it essential to any proper exposition of agricultural prosperity to make the fullest display of stock, which is always the leading attraction for the farmers themselves. Accompanying this feature there will likewise be a more than ordinary show of the products of mechanical skill, of which Manchester may well boast herself the centre and seat. These two leading features may be relied on to draw unusually large crowds of people from all the walks and callings of life, and to stamp the exhibition with the proofs of a superior character. Agricultural New England will thus come and sit down for the time beside industrial, or mechanical and manufacturing, New England, and the picture will be one worthy of the most thoughtful attention of her entire population. It will not fail, too, to be crowded with that life in its varied manifestations which it is so desirable to make a chief part of all collections of the fruits of human labor and industry.

The purpose is to make up the several committees of actual experts in their different lines, in order that the final judgments put forth by them may be received as authoritative so far as it is possible to make them. By this means the standard of excellence is continually raised, and quality every year gains on mere quantity. All the other usual features of the Fair will be reproduced this year at Manchester with freshness and fullness. The high aims of the Society will be pursued with increased thoroughness into every branch and department of the exhibition. From the manner in which the citizens have taken hold of the matter, it may be confidently asserted that, coupled with the efforts of the executive officers of the Society itself, the approaching Fair will possess an original and advanced interest for the great public whose personal attendance is solicited. We need say no more to make the community feel well assured that an event is before it which will yield a very large share of instruction and entertainment together, and that the New England Agricultural Fair of 1883 will constitute a new departure in what goes to make up the record for the agriculture of this section of the country.

LAND AND LABOR.

A book of decided work has just come out on the above problem in its application to our own country, from the hand of William Goodwin Moody, which presents a comprehensive and thorough statement, in the form of a survey, of the condition of labor in the United States, and of the causes which tend to the reduction of wages and to lower the social and political position of the laborer. While we decline to enter upon any such discussion of this theme as the author makes the excuse for his book, we are drawn to many of his data with a fresh interest in view of the rapid developments of the time in which we live. He seeks to show that it is just as possible, under our testamentary laws as under the old highest system, to build up and transmit great estates, unbroken from one generation to another, at the expense of natural rights in the family and of damage to society. In 1870, there were 1,505 farms in the United States that comprised more than one thousand acres each, which was an increase of fifty per cent in that direction in ten years. We have taken immense strides in the last twenty years, in this line of concentrating landed estates.

In 1880, states the author, there were 1,024,601 tenant farmers in the United States. He expresses the belief that, in the older States, fully fifty per cent. or one-half, of the small farm ownerships are only nominal; meaning that they are mortgaged to others than their actual occupants for all they are worth. And he probably classes the nominal owners of all these farms as tentant-farmers merely, when he adds that the condition of tenant-farmers in this country is far worse than is that of the much pitied tenant-farmers of Great Britain and Ireland. There, he explains, they pay their rent with one-fourth of the crop; here it takes one-half, ranging from one-third to two-thirds. There, he says, the tenant-farmer is usually a capitalist; here he is but little removed from the condition of a pauper. In this way he seeks to raise the question of the perpetuity of ownership in land, which he professes to regard as of far more importance. Mr. Moody lays the blame for this undesirable tendency of things chiefly on machinery, which has finally thrown into idleness one-half of what was the laboring force of the country fifty years ago.

He laments the prevalent industrial demoralization and distress which is consequent upon it. He charges that machinery, with capital, has broken up the small farms and homesteads, and enabled monopolists to seize vast tracts of lands for food factories, without a fixed population, or other, for tenant-farms whose laborers are "feudal slaves." And he charges that people are steadily driven from farms, and thereby vast territories are barred to population, so that our cities are crowded with idle and hungry multitudes. From this cause, he charges, arises the constant struggle of the idle for work which in turn forces reduction of wages and precipitates general distress. While labor has become more disintegrated, consider d as an active body, capital has become more consolidated and powerful. Were there more philosophy and less passion and partizanship in his manner of putting his views for the public consideration, it would have more appreciable effect. But there will be but a limited class who will accept the statement that tenant-farming is fast getting the better of independent farming in this country.

The late Rev. Dr. Edson, of Lowell, who has died within the week, was one of the two or three oldest Episcopal clergymen in America. The presiding Bishop Smith, of Kentucky, is ninety years of age, and Bishop Butler, of New York, is but a few years his junior. Dr. Edson was the rector of St. Anne's parish, Lowell, for sixty years.

THE PREMIUM LIST.

With the present issue of the *Ploughman* goes the annual Premium List, which will be eagerly scanned by the entire farming population of New England. The executive officers of the New England Agricultural Society have bestowed upon this important composition the utmost care and consideration, seeking to balance all grades of claims while stimulating to the keenest competition. The document will show for itself what the Society is practically engaged about, and at what sort of excellence it aims. It is sent to every member of the Society, and will remind all that it now passes out of its teens and enters upon its twentieth year. The conditions which accompany this offer of prizes for competition are the best proof of their actual value, and show that excellence and impartiality go together to make them worth the effort required for their possession. No one of the numerous interests of our local agriculture is overlooked, but all are alike addressed and invited to present their claims to that recognition which they truly deserve. It may be taken for a chart by our New England farmers, to guide and stimulate their labors through this productive part of the year.

We commend the Premium List in every one of its features to the close attention of the agricultural community, satisfied as we are that it is calculated to provoke the right sort of interest and to lead to highly profitable results. No part of the e arrangements for the coming exhibition better expresses the real work and life that enter into the success of the Fair. It may well be called the pivot on which the whole of the interest turns. Even if the farmer is disinclined to engage in the honorable rivalry which it invites in so many ways, its study will serve as a valuable part of that education which is essential to progressive farming; for the conditions it lays down are such as must be closely complied with in order to make the pursuit of agriculture at all successful Here the farmer will find just what he wants in the way of requirements, whether he chooses to compete for the prizes offered or not. What has proved of no further service has been dropped from the general offer thus made to the body of our farmers and what promises to attract fresh interest and work out new results has been adopted. The Premium List is the flag to sail under for the season, and should be nailed to the mast on the very day of its reception.

PAUPER IMMIGRATION.

This subject is at present exciting much attention, and a delegation of representative Irishmen has recently waited on the President in relation to it, presenting to his official notice the resolution concerning "assisted emigration," adopted at the meeting of the League in Philadelphia. Five hundred and seventy immigrant passengers were landed from the steamship Furnessia at New York on Sunday last, and the emigration commissioners were on hand to see if any of them were "assisted" immigrants who had no money nor visible means of support, and if they were of the class that should be denied a landing here. They found that about three hundred of them had the passage tickets given them by one of the poor guardians for County Kerry, Ireland. They were poorly clad, and had no money. Five of their number had come directly from the workhouse. They did not attempt to conceal the fact, but admitted that they had been urged to go to America by the superintendent of the workhouse from which they came. When they consented, they received passage tickets and drafts for small amounts. They likewise said they had been put board the steamer in Valentia Bay, on the west side of Ireland. It was reported in County Kerry that seven hundred paupers had been sent to various ports in this country.

A number of paupers, it was learned, had been landed with the immigrants from the steamship Spain, the day before. The emigration commissioners are considering what is best to be done to prevent the landing of these friendless, moneyless, and prospectless persons. Three of the commissioners favor vigorous action, which means no less than sending the free-ticket immigrants directly back. The facts are to be fully reported to the Collector of the port of New York. The President replied to the deputation waiting on him, that the subject would receive his careful consideration. He stated that correspondence had been had with our diplomatic and consular representatives, and they are now engaged in an investigation. It is per fectly proper that our Government should ascertain whether any nation with which it holds amicable relations is violating any obligations of international friendship, and this is of course to be done before calling the attention of such nation to the matter. In the meantime the law provides that the officers of the Treasury shall examine into the condition of the passengers arriving as immigrants at any port of the United States, and if there should be found any convict, lunatic, idiot, or other person unable to take care of himself without becoming a public charge, they are to report the same to the collector of such port, and such person shall not be permitted to land. The President said the law would be strictly enforced.

There are certain well known facts bearing upon England's act of offering to "assist" emigrants to this country, which challenge particular attention. Such, for example, as that while the area of Ireland comprises 20 million acres, the landlords permit only three million to be tilled, extorting from the cultivators of the three million acres the amount of rent demanded from the whole twenty millions. The population of Ireland in 1847, when emigration to this country took place on such a large scale, was eight and one-half millions, and the annual taxation amounted to only twenty million dollars But at the present time, when the population is only five millions, the annual taxation amounts to over forty-two million dollars, all contributed to defraying the cost of the British government. It is perfectly obvious, therefore, that the present distress in Ireland arises, not from an overcrowded population, but from an increase of taxes levied by the British government. And that government proposes to obtain relief for itself, not by opening more land to cultivation by a diminished population, but, by sending over to us its unproductive paupers. We of course shall not submit to it. We are not ready to help Great Britain to a solution of her Irish problem in that way. There is land enough in Ireland for the entire population, and the British government may as well begin the work of distributing it.

☞ Free excursions for poor children in Boston form a benevolence which is now in its twelfth year, and the managers appeal to the public for continued aid, which may be sent to the Treasurers, Messrs. Peters and Parkinson, 35 Congress street. Early contributions are specially desirable.

☞ The Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry has issued the premium list for the fair which is to be held at Narragansett Park, Cranston, and which is the 63d anniversary of the Society.

—July 24th will be the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Simon Bolivar, and it has been declared a national holiday in Caracas, the capital of Venezuela and the birthplace of Bolivar himself. On that day a monumental statue of Washington will be unveiled, a new railroad will be opened to business between that city and its port, and an international industrial exhibition will likewise be inaugurated.

—The present problem in Chicago seems to be how to determine the false and true in the matter of lard.

AT THE STATE HOUSE.

The Senate only was in session on Tuesday, and it indefinitely postponed the bill for the sale of the Hoosac Tunnel, besides disposing of other matters connected with the Tunnel in the same decisive style.

The order of the House in respect to prorogation was adopted as amended.

The Governor's request for a special investigating committee was referred; and the order to allow the public charities committee to report on the Tewksbury Almshouse to the next Legislature was defeated.

An effort to reconsider the Shanly resolve failed of success.

The Governor attended Commencement at Harvard on Wednesday, and made a speech at the dinner.

The scheme for the consolidation of the railroads in connection with the Tunnel is now out of the Legislature, and time for its consideration will be allowed until January.

The State tax bill has become a law.

On Tuesday, the House adjourned to Thursday afternoon.

Both branches are becoming impatient to adjourn.

☞ **"Experts as Committees."**—We call attention to the phonographic report of the discussion in the Board of Trustees of the New England Agricultural Society on the above subject, expressing as it does the best thought of advanced agriculturists upon a matter which has long been the source of a wide difference of opinion, while it is of vital interest to all exhibitions of the farming industry. The first thing to secure through Fair committees is a judgment that shall be worth something; and on the other hand the disposition heretofore has been to popularize them as much as possible, with a view, of course, to gaining strength, by enlarging the limits of their constituency. But experience has shown that all other considerations should yield to that of procuring standard opinions, or as nearly such as possible, especially in a matter of live stock competition. All feeling of local preference, it is found, must give way to the desire to achieve permanent results. The New England Agricultural Society has already made an advance in this direction, and is clearly resolved to continue it; so that, its committees being composed or admitted experts, their judgments will be received as authoritative in the best sense in which that term is commonly accepted.

Marshall P. Wilder.—The regret was universally felt on Commencement Day at the State Agricultural College, that the venerable and widely-beloved Col. Marshall P. Wilder was unable to be present on an occasion so full of interest to himself, who is rightly named as the originator of the College, and therefore its founder. His physician forbade his making the journey at his great age, although his physical health is as perfect as such a weight of years will allow to any one. But his heart went out all the more to this child of his hopes, and in sympathy he was present on that day with those who were there. Col. Wilder has fortunately lived to see the College pass through all the gradations of experience, and emerge at last on a level with other favored educational institutions. He has lived to see it triumph over the jeers of one class of opponents and the open hostility of another, throw open its doors to free scholarship, and receive the formal and sincere adoption of the State. With his name it will never cease to be associated, and his memory will be treasured by its sons to the latest day of its serviceable existence.

☞ *Harper's Monthly* for July offers for a frontispiece—The Witch's Daughter, which is followed by A Famous London Suburb, with illustrations; Conventional Art, illustrated; The Romanoffs, II., illustrated; The Second Generation of Englishmen in America, illustrated; Chatterton and his Associates, illustrated; Cincinnati, illustrated; Song, by Robert Browning, illustrated; A Castle in Spain, III., illustrated; The Declaration of Independence in a New Light; The Education of Women; Political Honors in China; Short Stories—Born to Good Luck, Quite Private, and Aunt Maria and the Autophone; Poems; and a full Editor's Department. For sale by Cupples, Upham & Co.

☞ *The Atlantic Monthly* for July contains as follows: A Roman Singer, I. and II., by F. Marion Crawford; Some Phases of Idealism in New England, by O. B. Frothingham; A Prelude, by Maurice Thompson; En Province, by Henry James, Part I.; Something Passes, by Edith M. Thomas; Tompkins, by P. Deming; Service, by E. R. Sill; Oxford in Winter, by Harriet W. Preston; Newport, Parts I. and II., by George Parsons Lathrop; Boomtown, by Frank Carpenter; Municipal Extravagance, by Arthur Blake Ellis; Mr. Washington Adams in England, Part II., by Richard Grant White; Sylvan Station, by Caroline E. Leighton; American Fiction by Women; Jones Very; American Economics; The Freedom of Faith; Dobson's Fielding; The Contributors' Club; Books of the Month. For sale by Cupples, Upham & Co.

☞ *The North American Review* for July has—Dynamite as a Factor—Civilization, by President Loehye; The Last Days of the Rebellion, by Lieutenant General Sheridan; The Increase of Public Expenditures, by William S. Holman, M. C.; Democracy and Moral Progress, by O. B. Frothingham; Needed Reforms in Prison Management, by Z. R. Brockway; Science and the Imagination, by P. S. Perry; Sanitary Drainage, by George E. Waring, Jr.; Cruelty to Children, by Elbridge T. Gerry; and the Symposium on Church Attendance, by A Non Church Goer, Rev. Dr. Wm. Hayes Ward, Rev. Dr. James M. Pullman, and Rev. Dr. J. H. Rylance. For sale by Cupples, Upham & Co.

☞ *The Popular Science Monthly* contains in its July number—The Railroad Problem in the United States, by George Iles; The Remedies of Nature—Dyspepsia, by Felix L. Oswald; Unwritten History, by Prof. Huxley; Machines Driven by Solar Rays; The Great Bridge and its Lessons, by Abram S. Hewett; Selection in Train growing, by James Cossman; The Cat Series, by Sir Sidney Sickness, by Robert W. Lovett; Meters for Power and Electricity, illustrated; The Chemistry of Cookery, by W. Mattieu Williams; Insectiverous Plants, illustrated, by Sallie L. Andrew; Constructive Elements of the East River Bridge, by F. A. Fernald; The Industrial Position of Women, by E. Blackwell, M. D.; African Psychology, by Max Buchner; Sketch of Dr. William Farr, with portrait; and Correspondence, Editor's Table, Literary Notes, Popular Miscellany, and Notes. For sale by Cupples, Upham & Co.

☞ *The Free Hospital for Women* at 58 and 60 East Springfield street has issued its seventh annual report. This institution is entirely supported by voluntary subscriptions. The treasurer is Alfred Rodman, 39 Court street, Boston.

☞ *Hasty Notes* on the trees and shrubs of Northern Europe and Asia make a neat pamphlet issued by Charles Gibb, Abbotsford, Quebec.

☞ The announcement of *Whittemore Brothers*, 80 and 82 South Market Street, Boston, will command attention of itself in the current issue of the *Ploughman*. Their stock of agricultural implements is a very heavy one, and in the haying line will just now meet all possible requirements. The New Champion Rake will attract all buyers. Its points are, that it has a sled-runner tooth to prevent scratching; it refuses the trash that may be on the ground, and rakes free from dirt; a boy can manage it as well as a man; it will make very large windrows or bunch them up, and it has a self-raise for keeping the hay from rolling and working out at the ends. It is supported by the highest practical testimony. The Walter A. Wood Mower is another of the Whittemore farming implements, of which over forty-four thousand were sold last year. Still another is the Mudgett Hay Teddar, whose claims to popularity are many and irresistible. The New Champion Rake is the special feature with this large and enterprising house at the present season. A visit to the establishment is like a visit to a museum. Agriculture here finds all its suggestions fully met, and many of them anticipated. The prices are always reasonable, and the guarantee of the firm is enough for the character of any implement or tool which it is willing to offer to the farming community.

DESPERATE CASE.

☞ "As a rule," says Drs. Starkey & Palen, "our patients belong to that large class of invalids who have failed to get relief from skilled physicians, or from the use of drugs or patent remedies. Their diseases are chronic; frequently of many years' standing, and often so deeply entrenched in some vital organ that cure becomes almost a miracle. *They come to us as a dernier of help from any other source, catching at our Compound Oxygen Treatment as a drowning man catches at a straw. The marvel is, that of these apparently hopeless cases, so many are ameliorated, greatly helped, or radically cured, by the subtle agent we administer.* Cases which we have hesitated to undertake, and which in spite of our discouraging answers when an opinion was asked, were placed in our care, have rapidly improved, almost from the beginning, and steadily progressed to a cure—*as much to our surprise and gratification often as to that of the patients and their friends.*" Their Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full information, *sent free.* Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 & 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANGE WORK FOR JULY.

Lecturer's Communication, National Grange, P. of H.

To the Secretary of the "Massachusetts" (Boston) Grange, No. 38.

Subject for Subordinate Granges for this Month is No. 52.

Question 52.—How to market farm products to best advantage to the producer?

Suggestions.—To obtain best prices requires care and neatness in preparation. Grain must be clean and dry. Fruit well sorted, clean, neatly done up and carefully handled. Cotton, wool, and hemp well cleaned and neatly baled. Dairy products must have special care in cleanliness, handling and packing. First prices in sales depend largely upon preparation of the product marketed.

A co-operative method employed in marketing products, if judiciously managed on business principles, is one of the elements that secures to the co-operators the financial advantages promised in our order.

At many of the small railroad stations and river landings one man buys and ships for speculators or for himself, with borrowed capital, the product contributory to those points, and makes from one to five thousand dollars in a single year. At larger places from four to six or more men do the buying and shipping, in like manner, and each one makes much clear money out of the product one year with another than twenty of the farmers who produce it.

Why not adopt a co-operative system to handle and ship our own products to our agents and associations, and save to ourselves the thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars that have hitherto been gathered in by class of non-producing middlemen. Organization, Grange education, and true co-operation can be made to be worth its millions to the farmers.

Future Prospects.

Judging from correspondence, the Grange press and other sources from which information can be gathered, we are justly confirmed in the belief that the order of Patrons of Husbandry has at no time been in a more real healthy and prosperous condition than now. Greater activity and more earnest work seems to be the general rule, and as the order advances in age we advance in intellectual power with greater rapidity, establishing greater unity in co-operative efforts, that will overcome all opposition, when our claims for justice will be fully recognized and our demand for general reform cannot be withheld. There is much to encourage and urge us on to greater perseverance in the work. Future success is certain if we but prove faithful to ourselves and our order; the results are only a question of time, and the period we can hasten by faithful, earnest work.

Missionary Field.

It is not enough to attend and keep our own Grange in working order, while this is all right and indeed essential to thrift and prosperity, and necessary to the success of further Grange usefulness. But there are thousands of good, honest and intelligent men and women on the farm who do not fully understand the true objects of the Grange, who are liable to be misinfluenced and led by opponents of our order; indeed, there are those who have once been identified with us for a season, that are to day influenced and led in like manner. To remove prejudices and correct these errors requires missionary work by the Subordinate Granges in their respective communities to show the necessity, importance, usefulness and advantages of the Grange. A secret enemy is more to be dreaded than an open foe, and there are many of the former—some who even pretend friendship. Patrons, watch and work to counteract their influence. Respectfully and Fraternally,

H. Eskamaun.

Hanover, Jefferson County, Mo.

☞ Notwithstanding the very large shipment of the *Tyler Rake* which have already been distributed over New England, we learn than the demand is likely to largely exceed the supply. We have spoken of its characteristics before, and therefore need not now recapitulate them; but simply refer the readers of the *Ploughman* to the announcement, in another column, of George Tyler, 19 South Market street, Boston, where an extensive variety of Haying Machinery is to be found at this season.

The Cushing Process for purifying liquors is quite fully described in the advertisement in the Supplement. In cases of sickness the question of purity is of vital importance, and this new process for removing poisonous elements should have the attention of all interested in human welfare. The Cushing Process Co's liquors have been warmly recommended by eminent physicians, Dr. Cushing, the inventor, standing high in the fraternity, as the only fit liquors for family use.

☞ *Porter Blanchard & Sons* are now established in their new factory in Concord, N. H., and is a new and more favorable location, and claim to have one of the best appointed manufactories in New England. The Blanchard Churn and the Blanchard Butter Worker are turned out by them, with all the recent improvements. The Churn is called the Standard Churn of the country. Prices and descriptive circulars to be had by addressing the manufacturers as above. The advertisement in another place will show what are the advantages of both the Churn and the Butter Worker.

—The reduction in the rates of postage is not to take place until October 1st.

☞ Mr. Chas Shelton, 57 Sylvan Ave., New Haven, Conn., writes: "I have used two bottles of your Wheat Bitters for Dyspepsia, from which I have suffered for a long time, they have relieved me and I recommend them to all suffering."

—"The Egypt," says Herodotus, "to which the Greeks go in their ships, is a gift of the Nile to the Egyptians."

☞ No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching and invigorating qualities as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Quality should be considered when making comparisons.

—The Canadian-French people celebrated the festival of St. Jean Baptiste, at Worcester, on Monday, for the 24th, with a procession, music, dinner, a concert and dance at the rink, and fireworks.

☞ Have you heart disease in any form? If so use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator; 30 years have proved it a sure remedy for organic or sympathetic Heart Disease. $1 per bottle at druggists.

—The insurance company propose to rebuild the house which stood where Mrs. Carlton was murdered in Watertown, last March.

☞ Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is everywhere acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is sold by druggists.

SALES OF STOCKS.

Closing Bids.

U. S. 3 per cents	103½	Lake Erie & West	20
do. 5s extended	103½	Lake Shore	110
do. 4½s reg	112½	Long Island	78
do. 4s coup	117½	Louisville & Nash	51½
do. 4s registered	119	Louisv's & N Albany	40
do. 4s coupon	120	Manhattan Beach	21
Pac. 6s of '95	127	Manhattan El	98
D. C. 3-65s	100	Memphis & Charlest'n	42
Central Pac 1st	118½	Michigan Central	94½
Den & Rio Gr'de 1st	110½	Mich. C. & N. Ind	62½
Erie 2ds	94½	Minn. & St. Louis	38
Kan. Pacific consols	99	do preferred	86
Kan. 1st Den. Div	107	Missouri Pacific	102½
Lehigh & Wilkes	104½	Mobile & Ohio	15
Oregon Nav 1st	109½	Morris & Essex	134½
St Joseph	107½	Mutual Union	10
St. Paul & S. C. 1st	113½	Nashville & Chat	86½
St. Paul & Cal 1st	106½	N. J. Central	96½
Tex. Pac. land grants	25	Nor. & West. pref	42
Texas & Rio Grande	63½	Northern Pacific	51½
Union Pacific 1st	119½	do. preferred	74½
do. land grants	109½	Northwestern	132½
do. sinking funds	110½	do. preferred	134
Adams Ex. Co	139½	N. York Elevated	93
Alton & Terre Haute	85	N. Y. Central	118½
do. preferred	94	N. Y., Chic. & St. L	10½
Amer. Express Co	89	do preferred	23½
Boston Air Line, pref	92	Ohio Central	10½
Buf., C. R. & N	82	Ohio & Miss	23
Canada Pacific	54½	Ontario & Western	26½
Canada Southern	62	Oregon Imp	54
Central Iowa	14½	Oregon Nav	147
Central Pacific	75	Oregon Transcont	45½
Chesapeake & Ohio	19½	Pacific Mail	42½
1st preferred	28½	Peoria, Dec. & Evan'le	19½
2d preferred	22½	Pittsburg	153
Chicago & Alton	132	Reading	87½
do. preferred	140	Rich'd & Alleghany	5
Chic. Buri. & Quincy	132½	Rich'd & Danville	39½
Chi. R. I. & P. D	78	Rich. & W. P. T	32½
Chic. St. L. & Pacific	18	Roch. & Pitts	18
do. preferred	54	Rock Island	124
Cin. San. & Clev	40	St. L. & S. F	33
Clevel'nd & Columbus	73	do. preferred	85½
Del. Lack. & West	98	do. 1st pref	98
Del. & Hudson	100½	St. Paul	103½
Del. & Lack	127½	do. preferred	119½
Denver & R. Grande	23½	St. Paul & Duluth	42½
Erie	37	St. Paul & Omaha	45½
do. preferred	79	do. preferred	109
East Tennessee	8½	Texas Pacific	37½
do. preferred	17½	Tol., Del. & Bur	7
Fort Wayne	137½	Union Pacific	93
Han. & St. Jos. prf	92½	U. S. Ex. Co	62
Houston & Texas	70	Wab. St. L. and Pac	22½
do. preferred	125	do. preferred	45½
Ind., Bloom. & West	20	Wells, Fargo & Co	125
Kansas & Texas	30½	WesternUnion	85½

MARRIAGES.

In this city, June 23d, by Rev. Dr. Duryea, Dr. Edward E. Denniston of Northampton to Mary K. Dana of this city.

In Cambridge, June 21st, by Rev. George Landor Perin, Dr. John W. Bosworth to Mary A. Hawkes.

In West Roxbury, June 21st, by Rev. A. M. Haskell, Francis C. Lord to Juliette T. Longee.

In Groton, June 21st, by Rev. B. A. Robie, Robert Forbes to Fannie M. Blood.

In Saco, June 22d, by Rev. Dr. J. T. G. Nichols, Alfred St. Goodale of Amesbury to Carrie a Fairfield.

In Dunstable, Mass., June 19th, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Asa Randlett, Mr. George Wyatt Dickerman of Boston to Miss Nellie G. Randlett of Dunstable.

DEATHS.

In Council Bluff, Iowa, June 26th, Robert C. Ware, son of Benj. F. Ware of Marblehead, Mass., 30 years 2 months.

In Worcester, June 14th, John Agur, 74 years 8 months.

In Quincy, June 23d, Mary Apthorp, wife of Benjamin A. Gould and daughter of the late Josiah Quincy.

In Savanna, I. T., June 19th, of malarial fever, Mrs. Sarah B. Stickney, M. D., wife of Willet B. Stickney and daughter of Samuel P. and Marion Baldwin of Winchester, Mass., 34 years.

In West Medford, June 21st, Abel Hale Collis, 63 years.

In North Weymouth, June 21st, Joseph Hardwick, 80 years 8 months 17 days.

In Stoneham, June 27th, Lizzie Melcher, 24 years.

STATE OF THE MARKETS.

Butter.

The butter situation has not changed in any important particulars from last week, but with liberal receipts and a slow trade the tendency is a little more in favor of buyers. We cannot say that holders are disposed to sell at any lower prices, but nobody is asking an advance, and we know that buyers can get better terms than a week ago in some quarters. The bull element, however, is not willing to admit that there is any weakness, and still talk confidently of getting prices up a little in a few weeks, while the bear interest is equally confident that those who are storing for a rise are making a mistake, and that prices will be lower in July or August than they are now. The latter say that June butter has lost its prestige, and that after being held a few weeks in the country will not hold its rank with creamery made in July and August, when the latter is put on the market fresh. The inference, therefore, is that it would be better for those who hold June butter to sell it now, even at a little concession, than to keep it until it loses its fresh flavor. The prevailing opinion among our dealers is that a foreign outlet is absolutely necessary to keep the market in a healthy condition, but as exporters are not willing to pay over 20 cents a pound for choice creamery, and makers are not willing to sell under 22 or 23 cents, this outlet cannot be opened. Sales the past few days have been mainly at 22 to 23 cents a pound for Western creamery. Northern is held at 24 and over, though we do not hear of any selling to the trade at over 23 cents. Very nice butter can be bought by grocers and others who want a few tubs at 25 cents a pound, and we should not be surprised if some could be bought for less, as there is not much disposition to stow away in cold storage. For the best dairy lots 22 cents is an extreme price, and the indications are that there will not be much sold this week at over 21 cents in invoice lots. The demand for home consumption seems to be falling off, which is owing, we suppose, to the fact that most of the country towns in this vicinity are supplied with lump butter from their immediate vicinity, and are not compelled to come to Boston as usual. Unless something happens that we cannot now foresee, a quiet butter market may be expected for some weeks to come.

The following special dispatches to the Boston Produce Exchange show a slight gain in prices in Elgin, Ill., and a decline of about 1 cent in St. Albans, Vt.:

Elgin, Ill., June 25—Butter 22 to 22 1-4 cents; ruling price, 22 cents; 30,000 pounds sold.

St. Albans, Vt., June 26—Butter market a shade lower. General price, 19 to 20 cents; fair to good, 15 to 18 cents; selections, 21 to 22 cents. Shipments to-day, 1600 tubs.

Cheese.

We notice a little steadier tone to the cheese market, in sympathy with the transactions in the country, but trade is still quite moderate here, and it is difficult to convince buyers that bottom has been touched. Exporters were operating quite liberally in New York and Montreal last week, and the total shipment from these two ports and Boston was about 120,000,000 boxes. One or two receivers say they can get 11 cents a pound for fine factory much easier than they could last week, but the bulk of the transactions is still from 10 1-2 cents down to 8 or 9 cents. For a few weeks past the quality has not been very prime, and as some improvement in this respect is noticeable in late arrivals, it is probable that 11 cents will be the established price for the best grades. Still, the Liverpool market is weak, and with the large make the outlook is somewhat doubtful.

Little Falls, N. Y., June 25. Sales of choose 9000 boxes, of which 2000 boxes sold at 10 1-4 cents; balance sold under or commission. Market very quiet.

Utica, N. Y., June 25. Cheese—Sales of 13,000 boxes at 10 1 8 to 10 3-4 cents; ruling price 10 3-8 cents; 2000 boxes consigned.

These prices are fully as high as last week, and is an indication that bottom has been touched for the present, though confidence is not wholly restored.

Egg Firmer.

Fresh eggs are getting scarce and prices are gaining strength. The best Eastern and Vermont were held yesterday at 19 cents a dozen, and Northern could not be bought under 18 1-2 cents. The prevailing opinion is that reliable marks will go higher, as it will be difficult to get fresh lots during the hot weather.

Beans.

The situation in beans has not changed much for several days past. With the exception of extra hand picked pea, which are scarce and worth $2 55 to $

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ain street, office, 251 Broad
Monday, Tuesday and Saturday
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ARKET, BOSTON,
all Prices.
for the Ploughman, for the week
ending June 30.

BEEF, &c.			
6@8	Beef Liver	4	@10
6@8	Beef Tongue	14	@15
8@10	Corned Beef	8	@10
8@10	Smoked Beef	10	@18
6@8	Beef Tongue, salt	14	@15
k, Lard, &c.			
11@12	Smoked Should'rs	11	@12
17@18	Smoked Ribs	11	@12
12@15	Sausages	14	@15
14@16	Pigs' Feet	4	@5
14@15	Lard, leaf	13	@14
and Mutton.			
18@20	Mutton, fr'sh	14	@16
10@12	Mutton, should'rs	8	@11
12@14	Spr Lamb(4 qrs)	20	@25
quarter		16	@20
b		25	
try, Game, &c.			
50	Pigeons, wild,		
20	doz.	4	@6
20	Philadel. squabs	3	@4
20	Wildgeon, pair	30	@ 75
20	Teal, 9 pair	75	@1 00
20	Snipe, dozen	3	@6
20	Peep, dozen		@50
20	Brant, 9 pair	1	50@2 00
20	Yellowlegs, doz	3	50@4 00
20	Plover, dozen		@4 50
20	Rabbits, each		@ 15
20	Venison, W'lb	15	@25
20	Woodcock		@4 00
50	Pigs, roasting		@5 00
k, Pig			@ 10
			@3 50
er, Cheese, and Eggs.			
	CHEESE.		
22@25	Fine Factory	10	@11
20@22	Fair to good do	8	@10
	Farm		
20@21			
16@17	Eastern	17	@18
15@16	Northern	15	@17
12@16	Western	15	@17
18@20			
ts and Vegetables.			
1 00	Tomatoes, lb	6	@8
1 00	Do. Bermuda, qt	12	@15
	Tomatoes, can		@15
50	Citrons, each	4	@5
	VEGETABLES.		
	Potatoes,		
	Sweet Pot's, lb		@
	Turnips, bush	50	@ 60
	Beets, peck	40	@ 50
	Beans—		
	White, y'ls	87	@1 00
	Limas (p'rtl	20	@ 25
7@8	Cabbages, head	5	@10
	Carrots, pecks	40	@ 50
	Parsnips, pecks	40	@ 50
	Onions, per bbl	2	@3
	Cauliflowers	20	@ 50
	Celery, roots		@
10	Lettuce, head	5	@10
20@25	Squashes		@
	Hubbard, lb	2	@3
20	Marrow, bush		@
	Marrow, lb		@
	Peas, bush	2	@3
	Turban	2	@3
	Cucumbers, each	1	@2
	Egg Plants, new		@
10	Herbs, grn, b'h	5	@6
	Pickles—P gallon		
	Cucumbers	50	@ 75
	Mangoes		@
	Limes, doz		@
	Lychesse Nuts,		
	imp, box		@
	Pineapples,		@
	Rhubarb, lb	4	@6
40	Artichokes, pk	50	@
	Tomatoes,		
	Spanish, crate	2	@3
	Mushrooms, lb	50	@ 60
	Asparagus, bun	10	@ 15
	Green Corn, doz	10	@ 15
	Green Peas, qt	10	@ 15
	Green Beans, qt	10	@ 15
	Dandelions, qt	10	@ 15
	Spinach, qt	10	@ 15
	Sorrel, qt	10	@ 15
	Cranberries, qt	10	@ 15
	Rhubarb, bun	5	@ 10
	Green Corn, per		
	hundred	75	@1 00
	Green Peas, bush	1	50@2 00
	Green Beans, bush	1	50@2 00
	Dandelions, bush	1	50@2 00
	Spinach, bush	1	50@2 00
	Sorrel, bush	1	50@2 00
	Cranberries, bush	2	50@3 00
	Rhubarb, bush	1	50@2 00
	Fish, &c.		
25	Shad	12	@ 15
10	Pickerel, lb	7	@ 10
10	Perch, dozen	7	@ 10
	White Fish	12	@ 15
15	Salmon Trout	15	@ 20
12	Mackerel, each	12	@ 15
	Herring, salt doz	12	@ 15
12	Halibut, lb	12	@ 15
	Sword Fish, lb	10	@ 12
10	Lobsters, lb	10	@ 12
	Scrag's Leg's, dz	4	@ 5
	Herring, salt doz	12	@ 15
	Clams, qt		@ 25
	Tongues and		
	Sounds, lb	5	@ 10
	Scallops, qt	25	@ 30
	Oysters, solid		
	meat, qt	40	@ 50
	Clams, gallon		@ 1 00
25	Quohaugs, doz	50	@ 75
	Oysters, qt	40	@ 50
20	Tautog		@ 15
	Bluefish, doz		@ 15
	Scup		@ 15
	Flounders		@ 15
	Cusk		@ 15
	Haddock		@ 15
	Hake		@ 15
	Halibut		@ 15
	Mackerel		@ 15
	Salmon		@ 15
	Trout		@ 15
	Bass		@ 15
	Eels		@ 15
	Live Lobsters		@ 15
	Boiled Lobsters		@ 15
	Shrimps		@ 15
	Crabs		@ 15
	Clams, per cwt		@ 15
	Oysters, per cwt		@ 15
	Quohaugs, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Oysters, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Scallops, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Tautog, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Bluefish, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Scup, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Flounders, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Cusk, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Haddock, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Hake, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Halibut, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Mackerel, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Salmon, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Trout, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Bass, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Eels, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Live Lobsters,		
	per hundred		@ 15
	Boiled Lobsters,		
	per hundred		@ 15
	Shrimps, per		
	hundred		@ 15
	Crabs, per		
	hundred		@ 15

Rosalo Prices.
QUINCY MARKET

Beef, &c.			
	Family	18	@ 19
00 @ 12 00	Tongs	20	@ 00
Dressed Beef.			
12c	Fore Quarters	6	@ 8c
12c	Rounds	10	@ 14c
	Ribs	12	@ 18c
Pork, Lard, &c.			
22 50 @ 23 00	Ohio Prime	17	@ 17 50
21 50 @ 22 00	Lard, 9 lb	11	@ 11½
22 00 @ 22 50	Ohio leaf, lb	11	@ 12
21 00 @ 21 50	Hams, Bost'n		13½@
19 00 @ 19 50	9 lb		
18 50 @ 19 00	Hogs, whole		8½@
Veal and Mutton.			
7 @ 13	Lamb, lb	14	@ 25
10 @ 14	Do Spring, lb	30	@ 35
b			
Beef, Cheese and Eggs.			
	CHEESE.		
22@25	Fine Factory	10½	@ 11
20@22	Fair to good do	8	@ 10
	Farm		
20@21			
16@17	Eastern	17½	@ 18
15@16	Northern	15	@ 17
12@16	Western	15	@ 17
18@20			
Fruit and Vegetables.			
7 50@8 00	Onions, bbl		@ 4 00
00 @	Beans, white—		
	Medium, bu	2	75@
	Pea, bush	2	75@
	Squashes, cwt		@
	Hubbard		@
	Marrow, bbl		@
	Marrow, bu		@
	Peas, bush		@
	Turban		@
	Cucumbers, each		1@
	Egg Plants, new		@
	Herbs, grn, b'h		@
	Pickles—P gallon		
	Cucumbers		@ 75
	Mangoes		@
	Limes, per 100		@
	Lychesse Nuts,		
	imp, box		@
	Pineapples,		@
	Rhubarb, lb		@
	Artichokes, pk		@
	Tomatoes,		
	Spanish, crate		@
	Mushrooms, lb		@
	Asparagus, bun		@
	Green Corn, doz		@
	Green Peas, qt		@
	Green Beans, qt		@
	Dandelions, qt		@
	Spinach, qt		@
	Sorrel, qt		@
	Cranberries, qt		@
	Rhubarb, bun		@
	Green Corn, per		
	hundred		@
	Green Peas, bush		@
	Green Beans, bush		@
	Dandelions, bush		@
	Spinach, bush		@
	Sorrel, bush		@
	Cranberries, bush		@
	Rhubarb, bush		@
	Fish, &c.		
	Shad		@
	Pickerel, lb		@
	Perch, dozen		@
	White Fish		@
	Salmon Trout		@
	Mackerel, each		@
	Herring, salt doz		@
	Halibut, lb		@
	Sword Fish, lb		@
	Lobsters, lb		@
	Scrag's Leg's, dz		@
	Herring, salt doz		@
	Clams, qt		@
	Tongues and		
	Sounds, lb		@
	Scallops, qt		@
	Oysters, solid		
	meat, qt		@
	Clams, gallon		@
	Quohaugs, doz		@
	Oysters, qt		@
	Tautog		@
	Bluefish, doz		@
	Scup		@
	Flounders		@
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	Bass		@
	Eels		@
	Live Lobsters		@
	Boiled Lobsters		@
	Shrimps		@
	Crabs		@
	Clams, per cwt		@
	Oysters, per cwt		@
	Quohaugs, per		
	hundred		@
	Oysters, per		
	hundred		@
	Scallops, per		
	hundred		@
	Tautog, per		
	hundred		@
	Bluefish, per		
	hundred		@
	Scup, per		
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	Flounders, per		
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	Haddock, per		
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	Salmon, per		
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	Trout, per		
	hundred		@
	Bass, per		
	hundred		@
	Eels, per		
	hundred		@
	Live Lobsters,		
	per hundred		@
	Boiled Lobsters,		
	per hundred		@
	Shrimps, per		
	hundred		@
	Crabs, per		
	hundred		@

ELLIS'S SPAVIN CURE.
TRADE MARK.
"The most remarkable remedy of the age."
Extraordinarily valuable in removing LAMENESS, SPRAINING or Inflammation.
"It is the only preparation that will" REMOVE SPAVINS and without blister or blemish.
Undisputed Positive Evidence of Absolute Cures.
IT WILL CURE Where other oils fail SPLINTS, RINGBONES &c.
IT LEADS ALL the world, and IS HIGHLY ENDORSED
As THE BEST of all Horse Remedies.
HISTORY OF THE HORSE, with testimonials, sent free on application.
A FAIR TRIAL will convince every one. Send same on a postal.
We prepare Complete Powders and Hoof Ointment. Horse Powders, Worm Powder and Colic Powders.
All these oils sold at Drug stores and horse dealers.
Price of Ellis's Spavin cure $1.00 per bottle.
For pamphlet, look, or write to ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO., 58 Sudbury St., Boston, or 276 11th Ave., New York.

WHEAT BITTERS
THE BEST AND The Richest BLOOD, BRAIN and NERVE
"F-O-O-D-"
CAREFULLY PREPARED. THOROUGHLY TESTED. ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE.
The Phosphates of the Wheat are in most condensed property, and are, when properly prepared, the most acceptable nutriment with which to build up the system.
The Brain and Nerves are the forces which bear the strain of every day work and play, and in order to nerve success it is wise to BUILD FOR HEALTH.
Wheat Bitters are prepared, not by fermentation but by solution and are richest in the Phosphates, which give strength and impart nutriment to the blood. These make in themselves a basis, to which is added the best and purest medicinal qualities, necessary to make it attractive and bitter. It is not compounded to please the taste and must not be confounded with the thousand and one cheap alcoholic bitters which are sold as cure-alls. Medicine is doubly effective when used with food, so as to assimilate while it corrects.
Sold by druggists, $1.00 per bottle.
WHEAT BITTERS CO., Mf'rs., N. Y.

He Repeats the Remark.
Will you please repeat that remark, Mr. Mathi
son?
Certainly, sir, I said your representative squarely
lies, Parmenter, for he had of the house of Soren Mathison
Co., Pharmacists, No. 1802 State street, Marble
Block, Chicago, replied: "Yes, sir, with pleasure.
Mr. Smith was that we consider PARKER'S GINGER
TONIC, now called PARKER'S TONIC, the best article
of its kind in the market. Our sales for the last six
months will settle the question. It is a good dinner, carries its own recommendation with it. Its bound to sweep the West like a cyclone in fire. In cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles it scores success and wins friends every day."
Having a word to call public attention to the fact that PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will be sold hereafter and simply under the name of PARKER'S TONIC. We make this change for the reason that druggists and dealers are constantly deceiving the people by substituting inferior preparations for the name of ginger, and as ginger is really an important flavoring ingredient, we drop the mis-leading word.
The remedy, however, in the preparation it still, and the bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, stamped under the name of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, contain the genuine medicine if the facsimile signature of HISCOX & Co.'s is at the bottom of the wrapper. flyeow-26

Disease of the Kidneys.
The frequency and fatality of diseases of the Kidneys give an especial interest to the study and investigation which shall elevate any discovery as to their essential natures, or the means of curing them, to a very important place in the art and science of medicine. When the fact is recalled that the Kidneys are the great sewerage of the human body, their office is to remove from the blood and all impurities which may exist in it, and if this office is not properly shut up, life cannot be long maintained. The products of decaying and worn-out principles of the human body, found in the blood, so poison the nervous system, that its functions or duties will be arrested, the brain will cease to dictate or command, reasoning powers and objects, consciousness will be obliterated, the vital knot will become disorganized, the head and lungs will cease to perform their part in the phenomena of life, they stop. Into this, however, the most terrible form of all human maladies, Bright's disease, may give an additional horror to the hour of death. If the Kidneys be so far diseased as to fail to life, that it must cease soon after they cease to act, the conclusion is unavoidable that any obstruction that will prevent the Kidneys from being attended with derangement of health. The urine is the departing secretion eliminated from the blood by the Kidneys. Any change by which morbific agents are carried out of the system should, quickly, make the blood pure, and

The Poet's Corner.

A WAVE.

O Being in thy dissolution known
Only to thee;
O life that ever has to die alone,
To live again;
O bounding heart that still must bow and break
To touch thine end;
O broken purpose that must failure take,
For the great tide to stretch from rock to rock
His shining way;
O wandering will that from the farthest shock
Of sea-deeps grey,
Silver constraint of secret light on high
Leads safe to shore;
O living rapture that doth inly sigh,
And evermore
Within the joy the wailful voices keep;
I see thee now,
O son of the unfathomable deep!
And trembling know
The crowned shadow of man's opposites—
Thy forces dread
That sway him into being, blanched with lights
Of thunder bred;
A poised passion wrought from central breath
Of whirling storms,
And ever more a deathless life in death,
That still reforms.

And thou, man's prototype in varying moods,
Didst lonely beat
The vacant shores and speechless solitudes
With silver feet,
Through the great seas wandering forlorn
In search of him,
As rose and fell like vacant flames, lone morn
And evening dim,
Ere light had grown articulate in love,
Or silence knew
Herself as worship. Then didst thou ever more
Beneath the blue,
An incommunicable mystery,
About thy shore;
A visible yearning of the earth and sea,
That evermore
Flung out white arms to catch at some far good
Yet unfulfilled,
And failing sobbed and sank in solitude
With heart unstilled;
A voice that ever crying as of old
In deserts dumb,
With soil[illegible]ge reverberate foretold
A life to come.

Ladies' Department.

THE MAN IN THE TRUNK.

A TRAGIC STORY OF A BOUNTY JUMPER.

BY WM. MANSFIELD HARCOURT.

[Baltimore American.]

Katinka O'Brien was as tidy a housekeeper as any I number among my married friends, and had not the troop of young mischief-makers that I have, to undo everything when once they have been set to rights; but on this evening during the war, as I opened the door of her house, entering from the street, in my neighborly fashion, without summoning her from her busy house wife cares, my nostrils were offended at a smell that greeted them, and that held me for a while at the door till I had overcome the unwelcome odor. Wondering what compound her German cookery was devising, I got over my faint, and, entering the house, closed the door upon me. When about midway of the neatly arranged parlor, again the pungent smell so sickened me that I had recourse to my perfumed handkerchief. I had half a mind to turn back, but my friend at that moment appeared at the 'middle' door—the door of a vestibule between the parlor, and the dining-room—bringing with her through the opening a current of air that gave me some relief, and yet created in me some surprise at its purity, as I expected that the smell would be redoubled in offensiveness on approaching the kitchen, to whose mysteries I attributed its cause.

Dan, my husband, says that I have the keenest scent of any person he ever saw, and that my tip-tilted nose is the most important feature, I have—not from its prominence, but because I am always smelling something. This is what he says on coming home, and explains his absence by saying that 'I've been out.' I can generally tell where 'out' means by insinuating my nose in the folds of his coat, when my head lovingly nestles on his bosom. Ah! Dan, you don't know that then I am playing the female detective. Once that coat was odorous with the perfume of a hair oil that was unknown to my head, and on the shiny, greasy spot that my jealous suspicions fancied some other female's head had lain, I found a tress of wavy hair that was ever so many times lighter than my own. How I should like to have a larger sample, I thought, as my fingers clutched convulsively! A wife's instinct, not the keenness of her senses, you seen me should know, is to what end—to find out for herself what her husband's tongue is too often slow in telling.

But that nose of mine is unduly sensitive, its sense refined from the confidential consultations I have with it when it investigates Dan, and learns by the mingled odors of beer and tobacco smoke how he has spent the evening. How my nose—will no more endure a noxious inhalation than another sense would delight at an eye-sore; and I believe if a single sense can be aroused to ire, my pet feature swelled with indignation as I detained it there in that parlor, while my friend stood wiping her hands before giving mine a cordial shake.

Bidding me come in the dining-room and seat myself, I followed her to near the kitchen door to gossip, while she went to the stove to try her bread with a straw. How nice and brown the loaves looked as she drew them from the oven, and how appetizing the smell of the warm bread! Surely, there came no noisome odor from the kitchen or stove to mar the fragrance of the loaves or the smell of the newly-limed walls; so leaving my hesitation behind me, I stepped into the kitchen to be near her while I gossiped, as Dan would say, and not keep her from her work. How she did fly around—now at the stove, then at the dresser to get a snowy cloth to spread the table against her husband's coming, all the while exchanging her budget of news.

'My husband will not be home for an hour yet, but I may as well take this spare moment to prepare the table,' she said.

The clatter of the dishes hushed for a time our conversation, and in the interval the recollection of the unpleasant smell recurred to me; but remembering how Katinka had met me, wiping her bare arms, I surmised that she had done her week's washing that day. She was compelled to do all the work of the house, poor woman, her husband earning a support for his little family by driving a hack. Not a high-toned occupation, you might say, but it was a steady, honest fellow, and had been a good husband ever since the laughter of the neighborhood had been provoked by that most anomalous of unions, the marriage of an Irish hack-driver to a German piano-tuner's daughter.

'Now we can talk again,' the latter said, as she completed her preparations 'for her man.' 'Oh, dear, it have been a busy day, what with cleaning-up and baking.'

'Have you been washing?' I asked.

'No; it's not my regular wash-day,' she answered, fanning herself.

'I noticed your bare arms and flushed face, and I fancied a smell of suds' [and here I took a little surreptitious sniff]; 'I thought you'd been washing.'

'Washing my arms and hands,' she said, laughing, and, passing me, she went to the door of the vestibule, from which the stairs ascended to the bed-rooms. 'I thought I heard my baby cry,' she said, opening the door to listen.

Again that sickening odor!

'It may have been some neighbor's child I heard,' Katinka said, as she stood in the vestibule; 'but I'll go up and see if mine is awake. Come in the sitting-room; it's much cooler here, and I'll open the parlor door to let the air come through.'

Oh, what a—stench! I felt as if about to aint, as the vapor of a charnel-house spread brough the room as she opened the parlor door.

'What is the matter, Carrie, that you fan yourself so violently and look so deadly pale?' my friend asked in her German way, looking at me with astonishment, when she returned.

For a moment I was so choked that I could not answer, but walked aimlessly about the room, fanning myself or applying my handkerchief to my nostrils.

'Are you sick? Do you want to faint?' she asked with much concern.

'No; I don't *want* to faint, you Dutchy,' I said, unable to keep from laughing; 'but I am fainting—suffocating.'

'What can I do for you dear?' she asked, putting her arm around me, and leading me to the settee next the door.

'No, no; I don't want to sit there—I can't.'

'Why, what is the matter?'

'What on earth—I can't help asking you, Katinka; don't get offended—but what is that dreadful smell?'

Katinka's slowness in making reply seemed to me to come from her resentment at my plainness of speech; so with an apology for my sensitive olfactories, and a compliment to her tidiness, I asked her if she had not noticed that smell which seemed to me to come from the parlor.

'It doesn't come from the parlor, Carrie. It must come from that boil I have on my right arm. I wash it and wash it, but I can't get rid of the smell, and it worries me so. I am ashame to come before folks.'

'Nonsense, Katinka,' I said. 'That stench comes from the parlor. It nearly overpowered me when I entered the house, and when you opened the parlor door on going after baby, a whiff of it came into this room. Perhaps some dead rat or mouse is under the parlor hearth or under the washboard?' I didn't smell it in the kitchen, as I would, if it had come from your boil.'

'Well, I will go into the parlor, open the windows and search the hearth and wash board.' So saying, she left me, and soon afterwards I heard the windows raised and the noise of the fireboard as Katinka began her search.

'There is no dead rat, or anything else, in the hearth,' she hallooed to me, 'and a mouse couldn't crawl under the washboard.'

Looking into the parlor, I espied a large Saratoga trunk, almost as high as the mantel, and standing in the recess near the window.

'Whose trunk is that?' I asked, in my familiar way. 'Looks like you are going traveling.'

'It doesn't belong to us,' replied Katinka. 'Mr. O'Brien, my husband, brought it home about ten days ago. We don't know who it belongs to, or what to do with it.'

'Don't know its owner? Why, how did you get it?'

'It was left with Mr. O'Brien by a lady fare he picked up at the Norfolk boat.'

'A lady fair?' I interrupted, smiling.

'A fa-r-e—that kind of fare. She engaged him at the boat, and after giving him the check for her trunk, told him she wanted him to drive her to a store on Baltimore street, and then take her to the Philadelphia Depot. After getting the trunk off the boat, my husband drove her to the store she had named, when she got out, my husband losing sight of her in the crowd. After waiting for some time, my husband began to fear that she would miss her train, so he got off his hack and went in the store to look for her. She was not in the store, nor could he find her in the other stores near by. Well, coming back to his hack, he waited again for her, until, becoming impatient at her delay, he informed an officer, telling him that perhaps, after visiting several stores, the lady could not find her way back to the hack. Mr. O'Brien gave a description of the lady to the officer, who went in search of her.'

'What sort of a woman was she?' I asked.

'Mr. O'Brien says she was a very pretty woman—very showily dressed, and gave him the impression, with her rouge and powder and display of jewels, that she was fast, only she looked very serious and scared like.'

Well, Mr. O'Brien had waited until 12 o'clock, watching from his seat the crowds that passed, while several officers interested themselves in looking for the lady, until one of the officers—a sergeant—advised him to take the trunk home with him, and wait until its owner made inquiries. The officer thought that perhaps the lady would find a hotel and then advertise for her trunk, but ten days have passed, and still we have seen no advertisement or had any inquiries about it.'

'Well, that is strange. Does Mr. O'Brien think that she was in her right mind—you say she looked troubled, scared like?'

'As far as he could see, he says she seemed all right. She looked worried, but what little she had to say to him was spoken rationally.'

Phew! that smell, from which my handkerchief had saved my nostrils while Katinka was speaking; whence did it come? A whiff of the malodor pervading the room penetrated my nose protector, increasing in strength as I stooped beside the trunk to look for any name or initial. An idea dawned upon me—

'Katinka, that smell comes from this trunk.'

'From the trunk?'

'Yes, whatever may be in it, the smell comes from that trunk. If I were you I would open it and see what is in there that smells so vilely. Suppose we open it.'

Katinka at first demurred, but I overcame her scruples by suggesting that perhaps the missing owner had stowed a lunch in the trunk, and that the smell came from putrifying meat.

'I would not hesitate a moment,' I declared, 'if the trunk were in my house. The smell is intolerable, and might breed a pestilence. Cleanliness demands that the cause be removed.'

This emphatic assertion Katinka had nothing to say in opposition but that there might be no key to fit the lock, but handing my bunch of keys to Katinka, I told her to make a trial of them, and if none fit, then to force the lock.

'Well, you hold baby,' she said. But baby absolutely refused to come to me. So with Katinka's consent, and my handkerchief to my nose, I stooped down to fit the keys, after unfastening the leather straps. After several trials of the keys the wards of the lock were released with a click, and at the same instant almost the top of the trunk was thrown back, and out sprang a man, like a jack-in-the-box—

'Yes, a man—a dead man! Sprang out upon me, throwing me back on my elbows, and tumbling upon my lap, with his dilated, glazed eyes fixed seemingly upon mine. Horrified I laid with the dead weight upon me, my heart beating as if it would burst out. For a moment I could not scream, only look at that repulsive green and yellow countenance, fast losing its semblance to everything human.

With a terrific shriek Katinka had run out of the house on seeing the dead man's body spring out, and soon the whole neighborhood was aroused by her screams. Men came rushing up to the house, among them my own Dan. He thought from Katinka's cries of murder, and coupling my name, that some one was killing me, and rushing in the parlor, he saw me struggling to get from under the corpse, and with one bound, he caught hold of it and threw it on the floor. Ha, ha! I fancy I see his bewildered looks when he saw the man was dead and I safe. His consideration was shared by the policemen and others who flocked into the room, to whom it was evident that the man had long been dead, and until I had recovered my speech, yet could not think how he got there, nor get an inkling of the position of affairs from the trunk which had closed itself, the top falling in place when the body sprang out.

Recovering from my fright, I explained to them hurriedly that the body had been in the trunk and had sprung out when I had unfastened the lock. Mr. O'Brien then coming in, explanations had to be gone over again, which he supplemented by detailing how the trunk had come in his possession.

'Holy Mother; to think I've ben kaping a carpse!' he continued, after making his explanation. 'Sure, an it's no wonder the house smelt like a boneyard. I thocht the air was not very fresh meself, but, thinks I, its these old duds of mine that smell horsey from working in the stables. Sure, that showy gal that shifted him on me—bad luck to her!—must have mistook me for an undertaker. Phat's that you've found, Sargint, that you are making such ado about it? Holes in the trunk, eh, and what then?'

'Yes, the trunk is perforated in several places,' said the Sergeant, who had been examining the trunk, 'and there are the remains of a lunch inside, with a bottle of some liquid—smells like whiskey.'

'What sinse is there in all that?' asked Mr. O'Brien. 'Laving a bottle of whiskey with a carpse. What call would he have for it? Mebbe, though, it was for his friends to drink at his wake. Well, mon, the gal had some consideration after all.'

The officers laughed at Mr. O'Brien's simplicity, and then the Sergeant sent for a coroner, who soon after arrived and impaneled a jury to hold an inquest. The inquest was not held, though, until the following day, the jury adjourning over to allow an autopsy to be made and to procure the evidence of the officers and others of the Bay Line steamer that had brought the unknown woman and her trunk to Baltimore, who was not mentioned as yet that the clothes on the dead man were the uniform of a soldier, the outer garments consisting of a dark blue blouse with brass buttons, and sky blue pantaloons, and when a wagon had been brought to remove the corpse to the police station, on lifting the body a fatigue cap fell from under the blouse, having on the crown the number of a regiment then stationed at Fort Monroe, with the letter of his company, and on the inside of the cap were several initials.

The next day an officer of the regiment, who had come to Baltimore in quest of deserters, identified the corpse as that of a man who had been missing from camp, and was presumed to have deserted. From the officer's identification of the remains and the statements of the officers of the Norfolk steamboat, as given at the inquest, the conclusion was that the soldier, who had enlisted when large bounties were given by the government, had planned to jump the bounty—that is, enlist to get the bounty and then desert—and with the connivance of the woman, had secreted himself in the trunk, so as to elude the vigilance of the provost guard, who examined every vessel leaving the wharves in the vicinity of the garrison; and after being conveyed on the Norfolk steamer, when she stopped at the fort, the trunk had been placed in the baggage-room, and its perforations being blocked by the contiguity of the other baggage, he had been deprived of air, and had slowly suffocated to death. What had been his tortures, the torn hair and lacerated hands, the staring eyes and open mouth of the corpse, testified to the frantic and agonized efforts he had made to release himself from his entombment.

The officers of the steamer said they had remarked the solicitude the woman displayed, in requesting that her trunk be kept apart from others, but had paid little attention to her request, other than to secure the trunk from injury. A waiter testified that he had seen a woman, during the night, come out of the saloon into the space where the baggage was kept, and had distinctly heard her call some name, repeating it several times, but as no one was in hearing but himself, he concluded that she wanted some service performed, and, walking up to her, he had asked her, but, much to his astonishment, she denied that she had been calling anyone. Later at night he had seen the same woman come out of the saloon, and, after assuring herself that she was unobserved, go to the trunk and give it several taps, again calling a name or talking to herself, her hand resting on a trunk as if she needed support; after a momentary indecision, she had gone to the side of the boat, and stood for a long while looking into the water before seeking the saloon.

It was assumed that the woman surmised that the deserter had died from suffocation, from his not giving any signal in answer to her calls, and, seeking the side of the steamer to consider what she should do, had evolved a scheme to retain his bounty money, that was probably in her keeping, by shifting the trunk and its contents upon some hack driver in the manner that I have told.

No, nothing was ever heard of the woman. She had been given time enough to make herself scarce, and, as no murder had been committed, the police troubled themselves very little about her.

It always puzzled me to know how the dead man could bounce out of the trunk in the way he terrified me so; but the doctors who examined his body explained it to me, saying that during the man's struggles to release himself he must have cramped himself in a squat fashion upon his feet, with his knees bent and his body bent forward, so as to force the top of the trunk with his back, and in this position died. When I unlocked the trunk, the doctors said, the muscles relaxed like a spring, causing the man, in his half-upright position, to fall out and tumble upon me.

SEA AND SHORE.

The wind howls on the rocky shore—
God pity mariners at sea!
The waves boil up with hiss and roar,
With angry beat surge and retreat!
What bark is that drifting alee?
Hark! Signal guns succor implore.

The lighthouse gleams through rain and sleet—
God pity hearts bereaved ashore.
Who in some far-off ingle sweet
Bent trustful knee for thore at sea;
Praying for loved ones they shall greet,
In storm or shine, on earth no more

BETWEEN THE LINES.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

BY LIEUT. J. DARK CHANDLER.

'Hello there! you young rascals; let up on that, and come to a shoulder arms!'

'You Fitzhugh you, stop that right away, or I'll club you like a burr tree!'

'Ah'm Linkum, you mis'ble ornery niggah, come right away from dat ar' white trash sfoh I broke yoh head wid a stake!'

The scene was one of retired rurality up Cloud's creek, between the Alexandria and Falls Church roads, in Virginia, where, with a companion, a few days ago, we drove suddenly around a turn in the road and come upon the 'war of races' being continued with considerable vigor by a couple of urchins, one white and the other black. The exclamations came simultaneously from our companion, an old soldier, and the mothers of the two boys, who were hurrying to the rescue armed with stout sticks and dire intentions.

There was a sudden cessation of hostilities as all the parties stopped for a mutual stare.

'I'm sure I don't know what has come over the young ones,' remarked the white woman, recovering her breath with difficulty and glaring balefully at the belligerents.

'It's jess pure ornarines alls 'em, an' it wants clubbin' outen 'em,' suggested the colored mother, as she grabbed her woolly-headed product by the top of the head and warmed his left ear with a promptness and skill that indicated active experience. 'Dar, take yourself off inter de house, an' stay dar till I gets time to wallop yoh right.'

Quietness, if not peace, being thus restored, we inquired for the residence of a gentleman in the neighborhood.

'Lord knows we had enough fighting around here years ago to stop it now,' said the white woman, and in the same breath added: 'Yes, sir, Major Tyson lives only about a mile straight up the branch, and he's home to-day, too, I guess.'

'I don't think that little boy o' mine would fight, Missus Finch, if you'n didn't a'pose onto him.'

'If I catch him disturbing your young one or anybody else's I'll wear out the biggest hickory in the woods on him.'

This mutual expression of feeling seemed to restore peace between the mothers, who at the same time forgot all about their young ones in their interest in the strangers, who were evidently a novelty in that remote neighborhood, which, though not eight miles from Alexandria, is off the line of general travel, and revels in rural simplicity.

'Mrs. Finch,' we remarked, 'you spoke of fighting in this neighoorhood. Were you here during the war times?'

'Yes, indeed, sir; I was here all through it, and so was she too; weren't you now, Mrs. Morgan?' appealing to her colored neighbor.

'Yes, sah, I was heah all de time. I 'longed to dat lady's fadder den,' in the flattest old Virginia dialect, which is now passing away before the influence of the common school and newspaper.

'You must have had a pretty lively experience here between the lines. Were you not in constant fear?'

'Well, stranger, I can't say as there was much fear about it. You see afore one scaresome thing got done a-happening suthin' wuss came along, so you never got scared at one thing, 'cos you was always a-looking out for the next. But come inside, stranger, and have a drink of milk and rest your critter while I tell you a little about how we kettered along here away in the wah times,' and with the never-dying hospitality of old Virginia, whether it has much or little to offer, she led the way to her house, an old, weather-stained, but scrupulously clean, structure, a few yards back from the road. Seated on the porch, where the warm May sunshine was broken by luxuriant creeping vines, we were regaled with pie and milk, while Mrs. Finch, assisted by her late 'chattel,' Mrs. Morgan, recounted scraps of her experience.

'We're both old women now, ain't we, Melissa Morgan? but we were both young when the ruction broke out. Father owned this place here, and where you see that big bunch of weeds and bushes up the road yonder is where our house stood. It was a heap finer house than this where father lived then; but the Yanks burned it in the first winter of the war.'

'How did they come to do that?' we asked.

'You see, father was a forward kind of man in things around here, and was one of the Commissioners of Fairfax county, and had other offices, and when secession came along, what with their taking it for granted and his own liking I reckon mostly, he sided with the South. Mother and all the rest of us was against it, and it made a kind of split in the family. The men folks, that's father and my two brothers, went with the Fairfax men into the Southern army, and mother and me staid at home.

'Before they went away father and my brothers urged mother and me to go to relatives we had down near Richmond, but mother wouldn't hear of it. Says she:

'Girl and woman, maid and mother, I've lived here all my life, and here I am going to stay, let who will desert their country and their homes.'

'Father and her never spoke to each other after that, for they were both very set in their ways and wouldn't give in. They left us nearly all the stock, the eight slaves that belonged on the place, and some money. This was in April, 1861, and it was not long before war came in earnest. The Northern soldiers began to spread out from Washington and Alexandria, once in a while coming in small parties out as far as our house, but before the first battle of Bull Run they did not disturb us much. The Confederates, however, came down from Fairfax Court House and took most of our crops and three of the men slaves.

'Our first great trouble came right after the first battle of Bull Run. That afternoon and night stray Yankees had been coming past our house, making their way back to the river. Some of them were wounded, and all of them were worn out, hungry and scared for their lives. Mother and me gave them things to eat while we had anything they could eat; and when night came on we had about a dozen of them sleeping on the wide porch in front of the big house and out in the barn, because they could go no further. We could not sleep, for we could still hear guns once in a while off where the Confederates would come up with the flying Yankees. So we sat out in the yard and prayed, and thought and wondered what would come next. Along about midnight we heard horses and pretty soon my father and a party of Confederate soldiers rode up. He never looked at mother, but speaking to me he says:

''Who have you got on the porch there?'

''They're friends of mine,' said mother as though she was speaking to the whole party.

''Nixon,' he says, 'get off and see who they are, and if they are Yanks let's have them out of that sudden.'

'This George Nixon was a Fairfax man who had for more than a year been pestering me to marry him, and as he came into the yard he said:

''Miss Coulter, I hope you have not been sheltering Yankees.'

'It did not take me long to tell him it was none of his business who I sheltered, and soon he sang out:

''Capt. Coulter, they're a batch of the Yank runaways from Bull Run.'

'By this time the Union men were on their feet, and mother and I sprang on the porch, and opening the hall door screamed to them to run through the house and take to the woods. They all started, but just then my father gave the order to fire, and two of them fell in the hall, while the remainder got away.

'Then father got off his horse and came up through the yard, but mother met him at the edge of the porch with a gun one of the Union men had left with a bayonet on it, and then I noticed that blood was running down her frock sleeve.

''Morris Coulter,' says she, 'you have shot your wife and committed murder on your own threshhold. You shall never come into this house again while I have life to keep you out of it.'

'He just looked at her a moment and then turned away. The party next went to the barn, but the fleeing men had been heard by the guns at the house and were gone.

'Then George Nixon came back into the yard whining that he wanted to speak to me, but I guess I was about half crazy, for Melissa there says I grabbed the gun out of mother's hands and struck him over the head with it. At least he went off swearing that he would come back when I least expected him. Then father and his party went away, and as soon as I could collect my senses I found that mother had been shot through the fleshy part of the arm, and that one of the Union soldier's was dead while the other was badly hurt. I tied up mother's arm and called our negroes back from the woods where all of them except Melissa here had fled. Then we took up the wounded soldier and dressed his hurt the best we could. At daylight our negroes dug a grave and we buried the dead one at the back of the orchard.

'After this we had no serious trouble for a long time. The Union men were busy building forts down by Alexandria and up toward Washington, while the Confederates kept themselves up back of Munson's Hill, Fall's Church and out Fairfax and Centerville way. The nearest troops to us were the Union men down at Fort Ellsworth, about four miles down the Alexandria road, who used to have pickets down at Cloud's Mills on the branch below there where you passed. They used to come up here and see us once in a while, but they always behaved very well.

'All had been quiet a long time, when one afternoon in February, 1862, Melissa and I went up the road there to see a neighbor who was sick, and just as we got through the woods who should we meet but George Nixon? Said he:

''I was just venturing down to the house in hope of seeing you. I want to have things settled between us.'

''There's nothing to settle between us, George Nixon,' I said.

''You know that there is; and beside, I've got your father's permission to marry you, and I'm going to do it.'

'I told him he was a fool. Then he got mad and swore that I should marry him whether or no, and that he would come after me the next night, and that my father and his whole company would come along to see the ceremony performed. I merely laughed in his face, which made him so mad that he caught hold of me, and I reckon his intention was to kiss me, but just then Melissa there grabbed a chunk of the fence and struck him over the head, and we both ran home. When I told mother about it she said:

''George Nixon is just mean enough to undertake such a thing, and your father will help him out of spite against me. But I think we can give them as good as they send.'

'That afternoon mother took one of the negro men and walked down to the Union picket post at Cloud's Mill, where there was a company of the Sixth Ohio regiment. The next afternoon I saw about two hundred of the Ohio men come up the road and go back into that piece of wooda you see over there, and asked mother what it meant.

''They've come up to stop your wedding!' I reckon,' and she went on getting supper for four Union officers, who came in shortly and had a talk with her.

'It was not long after dark when, sure enough, George Nixon and my father rode up in front of the house and called me out. I went and leaned over the gate, when father said, 'Come out here in the road; I want to speak to you.'

'Can't you talk there, father; I'm sure I can hear you.'

''Come out, I tell you, girl. I've got no time to fool with you.'

''I'm afraid,' I said.

''Nixon, go in and bring her out,' said my father; and by that time I could see that the road was full of Confederate horsemen. Nixon came through the gate, and at the same time I set up a screech you might have heard half way to Alexandria. Then there was a grand ruction. Them Union soldiers appeared to come from everywhere at once, and began firing into the Confederates on all sides. In the midst of the fuss I felt myself picked up and carried off into the dark. I did not know who had me until, when I began to scream again, George Nixon's voice said, 'Shut up, or I'll choke you;' but just then he got a fearful blow on the head and pitched me forward on the frozen ground, falling across me, so that I was completely stunned and all the breath knocked out of me. When I came to myself a little I found some one else was carrying me back toward the house, but as we got there I heard him mutter to himself:

''That won't do; the cussed rebs have got in there.' Then he ran with me over to this house and laid me on a settee in the kitchen.

''What's all this mean?'' I asked.

''Been having a row here, and some grayback was trying to carry me off; so I plugged him on the top of the head and carried you back. It's all right, ain't it?''

'I didn't know whether he meant the row, the carrying off or the carrying back, but I said, 'Yes, I guess so,' and he seemed to be satisfied.

''Who are you?'' I asked.

''Harvey Finch, Company D, Sixth Ohio,'' he said, and went off to join his company.

'I jumped up and came out on this very porch where we are sitting, and over there I could hear and see the fighting going on dreadful, and pretty soon Melissa here came over leading mother. Her head was bleeding, and she could scarcely stand. 'Your father struck her with a pistol,' said Melissa. We took her into the house here, but soon she was out again, for a bright light began to spring up, and we saw that the house was on fire. It had caught during the fighting and now no power could stop the flames; and in an hour there was nothing but a heap of red fiery ashes blowing about in the wind.

'The fighting now ceased, for all the Confederates had fled who were not killed, wounded or taken prisoner. Father was taken prisoner and carried off with the others to Alexandria, and we did not hear from him again until 1864, when we got news that he had been killed. Several of the Ohio men were badly hurt, and had to be left in the house until the ambulances could come for them, and among the men left to wait on them was Harvey Finch, who seemed to feel downhearted-like because he hadn't kocked George Nixon's head off, and as I felt that way too we got considerably acquainted during the few hours he stayed here, and then he came back several times when he used to be on picket between that and the time the army went away to the Peninsula in the spring.

'Well, the soldiers were now all gone, and mother and me had peace, such as it was, until the second battle of Bull Run, on the 30th of August, 1862, which brought all the soldiers back again. When the Union army was falling back to Alexandria I went down to Cloud's Mill, taking Melissa with me, and we watched with all our eyes all day the first of September for the Sixth Ohio to go past, but never saw a sign of it. Late in the evening we trudged back here again, and may I never live if there wasn't Sergeant Harvey Finch sitting right where you are, mister, and talking away to mother as natural as if he had never been away. He explained that his regiment had gone down the Falls Church road, but that he had begged leave to 'straggle,' as he called it, and walked all across the country, nearly ten miles, to see us, and was going on again as soon as he got rested. I guess I pretty near set mother and Miss crazy, I was so fussy for fear the supper wouldn't be nice enough. As it was we could not be made believe he was rested enough to go on until next morning, so he stayed all night, and I finally found tongue enough to talk to him a little when mother got too sleepy.

'I was up betimes in the morning, and Harvey came out pretty soon, and we were talking in the yard there, when a ditty, dusty looking fellow came up and asked me for something to eat. I got him some bread and meat, which he did not eat, but started with it rapidly into the woods.

''Why, that's a deserter, sir,' said Harvey, and went over into the woods there after him. In a few minutes I heard scuffling and cursing and saw five or six cavalrymen come down the road, who paused a moment and then went into the woods too.

'Soon Harvey and the cavalrymen came out with the dirty fellow and another man as prisoners. As he came nearer I knew the second one for George Nixon.

''Your old enemy has turned up as a spy,'' said Harvey.

''Do you think we'd better hang him at once or take him down to Alexandria?'' asked one of the cavalrymen of Harvey.

''Oh, you'd better take him down and turn him over to the Provost, with your testimony and mine.''

'A week after I heard that George Nixon had been hanged, and that was really the last of our war troubles,' concluded Mrs. Finch.

'But what became of Sergeant Finch?' we asked.

'Oh, he's all right, I guess. Leastways, that's him a-sitting on the fence out yonder watching them darkeys a-plowin'.'

—[Selected.

THE PURITAN AND THE QUAKER.

The treatment of the Quakers by the Massachusetts colony, and the treatment of the Massachusetts colony by the Quakers, have been a prolific source of crimination and recrimination for more than two centuries; and the discussion will never end so long as a Quaker and a Puritan are living. The honors are easy, and the real question is—Which party was the more blameworthy? It was a free and stubborn fight, without gloves, in which courage and bigotry, blind fanaticism and heroic endurance, audacious molestations and needless cruelties were about equally mixed. To outsiders it was a sad pitiful sight; but the combatants seemed to like it, and fought it out to the bitter end—the weaker party gaining the victory. History has recorded the contest as an instance of persecution, but has not decided who were the persecutors and who the persecuted.

The fight began in England some years earlier, by the rise of a sect founded by George Fox. They were men "inspired by Heaven," and "prophetic women," acting under revelations and impulses; going about disturbing religious meetings, denouncing ministers as "babbling Pharisees" and "hireling priests of Baal," their assemblies as "dead formalisms," and their church covenant as a hollow lie. They were, of course, arrested as disturbers of the peace, and put into prisons, which was the sort of persecution they craved. John Evelyn visited a party of them in a London prison, and found them a "melancholy, proud sort of people, and exceedingly ignorant. One of them was said to have fasted twenty days. Another, in attempting to do the same, perished on the tenth." One of these fanatics, named Naylor, got up, at Bristol, a pageant with all its accessories, imitating the entry of Jesus Christ into Jerusalem, he acting the part of Christ. He was sentenced "to be pilloried and whipped in two places in London; to have his tongue bored with a hot iron; to be branded on the forehead with the letter B; to be sent to Bristol, and there to ride on a lame jade, with his face backward; to be whipped again, and then brought back to prison in London, debarred the use of pen, paper and ink, and all the food but what he should labor for." We hear little about the persecution of the Quakers in England, and a good deal about their persecution in New England.

In Mr. Hallowell's "Quaker Invasion of Massachusetts" we have a statement of the Quaker side of the controversy, by one who, as his surname indicates, has a Quaker ancestry behind him. Mr. Hallowell has evidently little experience or tact as an historical writer. He gives us no new materials, and only so much of the old as favor his own opinions, by means to the exclusion of all else; so we see only the pitiful sufferings of a few score of ignorant, intrusive, pestering, indecent fanatics from foreign lands; who, professing to be inspired of Heaven, invaded the Massachusetts colony, defied its laws, insulted its magistrates, abused its ministers, broke glass bottles over their heads, disturbed religious meetings, and "ran naked through the streets, and into church assemblies. He sincerely believes that the Massachusetts colonists, because they did not allow these "unsavory, exorbitant" and indecent intruders to carry out their disorganizing schemes in the New England paradise—beginning with mild measures of repression, which were found ineffectual, and ending in stronger ones, and finally the severest punishments—were persecutors. Writing from his own standpoint, it is a little singular that Mr. Hallowell took for the title of his book, "The Quaker Invasion of Massachusetts," which is a confession that the Quakers were the intruders, and began the war. Such disorderly proceedings would not in our day be tolerated in any civilized community. If offenders should persist, as did the Quakers, in renewing their outrages after being warned and mildly punished, and repeatedly return after they had been sent away, it is a serious question what modern society would do with them. They would fill our bridewells, State prisons and lunatic asylums. There was never a Quaker punished in Massachusetts who could not have escaped the penalty by leaving the jurisdiction. The four persons executed, who had been sentenced to banishment upon pain of death if they returned, were offered their lives as they stood upon the scaffold, and were entreated by the magistrates to depart to Rhode Island with the promise never to return, as "we desire their life absent rather than their death present." The victims despised the offer; they claimed the horors of Quakerdom; they said they came into the colony to be hanged. Some of the lunatics carried their burial shrouds about with them. Mary Dyer, with the rope about her neck, was told that, if she would never return, she could go with her son, who had come from Rhode Island for her; and she went. The next year she went back to Boston, was again condemned to die, and again offered her life if she would depart. She refused, and the law took its course. It had become a question of sheer pluck and endurance between the Quaker and the Puritan, and the Quaker was the victor.

The Quakers whom we know as a religious sect, and whom the world has known for a century and a half, are note l for their quietness, repose and gentleness, and for the graces and virtues of their private lives. There is, therefore, the erroneous impression in the popular mind that the troubles in New England were with harmless and inoffensive people like the Quakers we know, and that these troubles arose from a conflict of religious opinions. We have seen that the early Quakers, in their manners, temperament and conduct resembled in no respect the people who now bear the name. The contest of the Puritan with the Quaker in Massachusetts was on questions of social order, police regulations, public decency, the undisputed administration of civil affairs, and whether he had any government which a foreign intruder might not resist and overturn. The contestants were so busy in discussing these topics that they had no time to consider religious questions.

For several years the colonists had been hearing of the exorbitant conduct of the "Ranters or Quakers" in England, and that they were sending missionary preachers to the continent, even to Constantinople and Rome. An inroad of these intruders was expected in New England, and a sharp watch was kept for them. In July, 1656, two exhorting Quaker women arrived at Boston in a vessel from Barbadoes, who were arrested, and the master of the vessel put under bonds to take them away. They had just sailed, when a vessel from England brought eight others, who were also arrested, and being examined, were found from their abusive conversation, to be the people who had made disturbances in England. They reproached the ministers who interviewed them as "hirelings, Baals, and the seed of the serpent." They were also sent back. The tide then set in from Rhode Island, "the harborage of all sorts of persons unsettled in judgment," where they were allowed full liberty to vent their prophecyings and revelations. "For this reason," said a resident of that colony, "the Quakers have come to loathe Rhode Island; for they are a sort of people that do affect persecution, and live by inviting and provoking it. The tide of intruders from Rhode Island could not be stopped; for in Massachusetts they could get all the persecution they wanted, and even the bestitude of martyrdom.

The purpose in founding the Massachusetts colony was not to establish religious toleration and freedom of thought in the abstract, but to secure freedom for the exercise of that phase of religion and thought which was entertained by the founders and their associates. Hence they were a close corporation. To this end their charter gave them as absolute possession of the soil as the landed proprietor had to his estate, with the right to define and impose the terms on which any person could become a settler or even a visitor. It gave them the right also "for their special defence and safety, to encounter, expulse, repel and resist all such person or persons as shall at any time attempt the destruction, *invasion of, or annoyance* to the plantation or its inhabitants." One motive in removing so far from their native land was to get clear of a crop of whimsical new-lights, crazy enthusiasts, heady, fantastic and malignant exhorters, which was then abounding in England. Their especial detestation and dread was of persons who claimed to have private inspirations, revelations, and interpretations. Thomas Edwards, in 1646, published a book with this title: "Gangræna; a Catalogue and Discovery of many of the Errors, Heresies, Blasphemies and Pernicious Practices of the Sectaries of the Time, vented and acted in England in these last four years." Two weeks before the first batch of Quakers arrived, the colony kept a day of fasting, one object of which was "to seek the face of God in behalf of our native country in reference to the abounding of errors, especially those of Ranters and Quakers.

Finding that the inroads of Quakers continued, and that those who had been banished returned, the colony made its laws more stringent, and provided that those who should henceforth return after being banished should suffer death; and that those who refused to leave after being banished, should be scoured out of the colony. This law made Boston an attractive summer resort to Quakers living at a distance. William Robinson conceived that "the Lord had commanded him to go to Boston to lay down his life there." Marmaduke Stevenson, being in the island of Rhodado heard of the law, and took passage to Rhode Island, where "the word of the Lord came to him, saying, 'Go to Boston with thy brother William Robinson.'" They accordingly went together. Mary Dyer was "moved of the Lord to come from Rhode Island" to visit them, and Nicholas Davis, from Barnstable, joined them. The four were sentenced to banishment, with pains of death if they did not depart, or if, departing, they returned. "Nicholas Davis and Mary Dyer found freedom to depart; but the other two were constrained, by the love and power of the Lord, not to depart, but to try the bloody law unto death." The provision threatening death to intruders who returned after banishment was not a novelty in Massachusetts legislation, and it had always before been efficacious in keeping banished persons away; but it failed in these instances. The victims were set on being martyrs, and forgot their Lord's command, "When they persecute you in one city, flee ye into another."

After four persons had been executed, and the Puritans had been beaten, they "being desirous to try all means with as much lenity as might consist with safety to prevent the intrusions of the Quakers," as they said by way of preamble, ordered that "the said intruders should be tied to a cart's tail and whipped from town to town toward the borders of the jurisdiction." Mr. Hallowell has put a picture of this entertaining exercise on his cover. If they returned after being three times thus dealt with, they were to be branded with the letter R on the left shoulder, and sent away again. If they returned the fourth time, they were to be emendable to the previ